

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*
in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
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Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

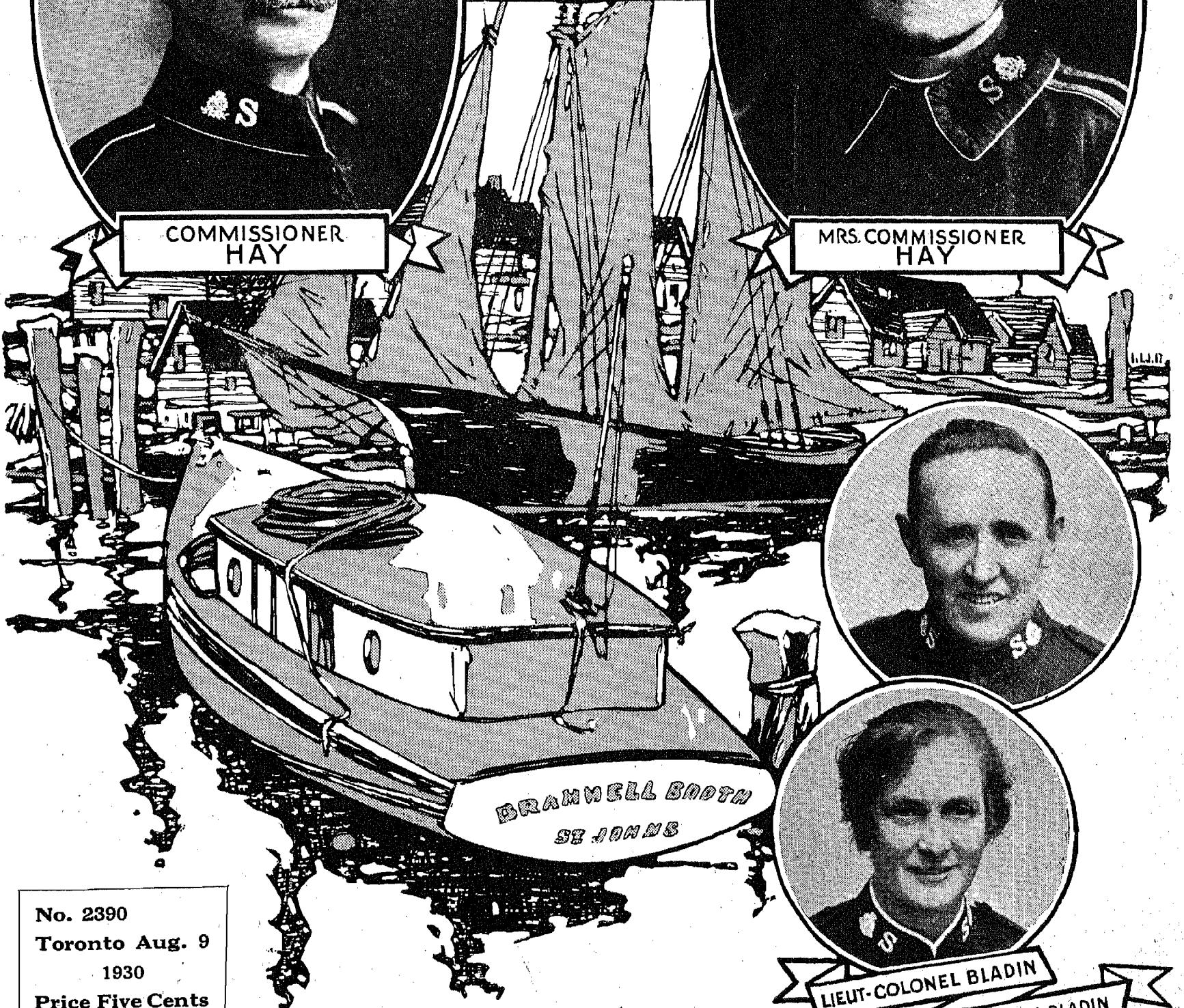
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COMMISSIONER
HAY



MRS. COMMISSIONER
HAY



LIEUT-COLONEL BLADIN



MRS. LIEUT-COL BLADIN

No. 2390
Toronto Aug. 9
1930
Price Five Cents

JAMES HAY
Commissioner

Standing Sentinel Over The St. Lawrence

(See pages 8 and 9)

Come Out of Sin's Entanglements!

Get on the Repentance Road to Eternal Life!



We Believe that Repentance toward God, Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and Regeneration by the Holy Spirit are necessary to Salvation

Early Christian History

No. 7—JUSTIN MARTYR AND IRENAEUS

THERE are five men who stand out most prominently in the martyr age of the Church. They are Justin Martyr, Irenaeus, Origen, Tertullian and Cyprian. Of course there were many other brave and learned believers, but these five are the mountain-peak characters of that early era.

Flavius Justinus, surnamed "The Martyr," was a native of Palestine, who was born just as the last of the Apostles was quitting the scene. From a very early period he became a seeker after truth. He was a member of practically all the philosophical schools in turn, and yet found not that for which his soul hungered.

One day, when walking in solitary reverie by the sea-side, his philosopher's garb—all philosophers wore a distinctive dress—attracted the attention of an old and venerable Christian, who revealed to Justinus the truths and beauties of the despised religion. It was an astounding revelation to the young man and yet compatible with all he had hitherto observed of the sect.

He lost no time in obeying the advice of the aged teachers, and searched the Scriptures. Therein he found his soul's longing satisfied.

His one passion in life henceforth was to publish the truth he had found. He still retained his philosopher's cloak, and for years travelled the length and breadth of the Mediterranean world, preaching Christ, very much as did Paul a century earlier.

Added to these labors are his literary efforts in defence of Christianity. He wrote, beside other works, a number of "apologies"—writings designed to protect Christianity from the attacks of its enemies—two of which were addressed to the Emperor Antoninus Pius and

Marcus Aurelius.

Such an outstanding personality could not help but attract the attention of pagan authorities. He was ultimately condemned to die. He gave his final testimony and most powerful apology just before death: "I am so sure of the Grace which Jesus Christ hath obtained for me that not a shadow of doubt can enter my mind."

Shortly after Justin Martyr's death Pothinus, of Lyons, of whose martyrdom we have already spoken, was succeeded by Irenaeus. For thirty-four years he occupied that prominent position, and fed the flock with diligence and love.

He was a powerful mediating spirit between the diverse tendencies of the age. His principle in all Church disputes was an uncompromising decision in essentials and charitable forbearance in minor matters.

The greatest work of his life was the defense of Christianity against the Gnostics, who at that time were threatening to sap the very foundations of Christian faith.

They aimed at a religion of knowledge. Their fanciful philosophy was pot pourri of Oriental, Greek and Christian thought. Jesus was not God but the highest of God's creatures Irenaeus indignantly recoiled from such heresy, and devoted his life to its refutation, and his greatest work on the subject remains a veritable monument of the sanctified learning, labor and zeal he brought to the task. It is supposed that he died as a martyr in 202.—C.D.W.

It does not matter how many books you have, but how good the books are which you have.—Seneca.

PARAGRAPHS OF INSPIRATION

CHRIST UTTERED GOD—"NO" TO YOUR "SELF" LIFE—
DIFFICULTIES—VICTORY OVER SIN

Christ Uttered God

MAN would not have fully known God, if Christ had not uttered Him. An Egyptian temple bore this inscription on its portico: "I am He that is, and was, and shall be; and no mortal has ever lifted my veil." A profound eastern thinker, in the very dawn of the world's life, cried: "Oh, that I knew where I might find Him! . . . Behold, I go forward, but He is not there; and backward, but I cannot perceive Him." An altar in Athens, the brain of the world, was erected to "the unknown God." But Christ uttered God. "No man hath seen God at any time; the only-begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him."

"No!" to Your "Self" Life

IT IS in proportion as we curtail the self-life that we increase the Christ-life. Michael Angelo was wont to say of the chippings that fell thick on the floor of the studio, "While the marble wastes, the image grows;" and as we chip away ourselves by daily watchfulness and self-denial, the life of Jesus becomes more manifest in our mortal body (2 Cor. IV: 10, 11). A rosebud may be grafted into a briar; but the briar must never be allowed to put forth its own shoots beneath it, or they will drain away its strength; therefore the gardener must ever mercilessly bud them off. After the same manner must we deal with every assertion of self. "I have been, and am, crucified with Christ . . . Christ liveth in me."

Difficulties

DIFFICULTIES are absolutely nothing to the man who knows that he is on the mission on which God has sent him. They are only opportunities for Him to show His power; problems to manifest His skill in their solution; thunder-clouds on which to paint the frescoes of His

unrealized tenderness. Oh, to live as Jesus did, putting Him in that place in our lives which His Father occupied in His own life; so as to say, The Living Saviour has sent me, and I live by Him, eating of His flesh, and drinking of His blood and depending on His help (John VI:57).

Victory Over Sin

TOO many fail to get victory over sin because they are always praying for deliverance, without claiming and giving thanks for it! They go to the Lord Jesus each night with the same story of defeat, and each morning utter the same almost despairing cry for help—a cry that seems to strike against the irresponsible heaven, for it brings no deliverance. Yet the Lord has promised to save His people from their sins, and to keep them from falling. It is not enough then, to ask Him to do it. We may, and should, go further and say, "Do as Thou hast said."

Claim victory, take victory, thank for victory before even you go into the fight, in the assurance that Jesus will be around you as a wall of fire, an invisible but real defense. He said, "I give you power to tread on all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurt you." There it is waiting for you; appropriate it, and go your way, saying like David as he entered on his conflict with Goliath, "The Lord saveth, for the battle is the Lord's."

Wednesday, Aug. 13th, Mark 11:1-11
From this wonderful scene we have a picture of Christ: (1) In His Kingship. As Zechariah prophesied hundreds of years before, "Behold thy King cometh unto thee." (2) In His humility—"The King! Lowly, and riding upon an ass." (3) In His courage. He knew of the cruel eyes watching Him. (4) As a Saviour. "Having Salvation."

Song Book—No. 341.
Thursday, Aug. 14th, Mark 11:12-23
"SEEING A FIG TREE HAVING LEAVES HE CAME."—The withering up of this fig tree is another instance of Christ's intense hatred of hypocrisy. It was not yet the time of figs, but the presence of leaves suggested that there should be some early fruit. Christ is always calling for service!

Song Book—No. 489.
Friday, Aug. 15th, Mark 11:24-33
"WHO GAVE THEE THIS AUTHORITY?"—Amongst the Jews the right to take the place of an instructor was, as a rule, conferred by the scribes on one who has studied "at the feet" of some great teacher, and been solemnly admitted to that office. As a symbol of the privilege a key was handed to him. Christ held the Key to Redemption from His Father.

Song Book—No. 321.
Saturday, Aug. 16th, Mark 12:1-12
It is interesting to compare this parable with the picture in Isaiah 5. Although a symbol of Israel's history, it yet portrays what God does for and expects from His own people—His vineyard. "Set an hedge about it"—as separation from the world; "Built a tower"—He affords defence from the enemy; "Set a vine-vat into which thanksgiving should flow."

Through Peace to Light

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load;
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,
Lead me aright—
Though strength should falter,
and heart should bleed—
Through Peace to Light.



Sunday, Aug. 10th, Mark 10:13-22

"GOOD MASTER, WHAT SHALL I DO THAT I MAY INHERIT ETERNAL LIFE?"—The question reveals the mind of this young Pharisee. Like all the Pharisees he has a firm belief in what he knows as "eternal life," and he believes it is to be earned by some deed of goodness. Christ shows him that only a complete and entire consecration to God can win what he is seeking.

Song Book—No. 67.

Monday, Aug. 11th, Mark 10:23-24

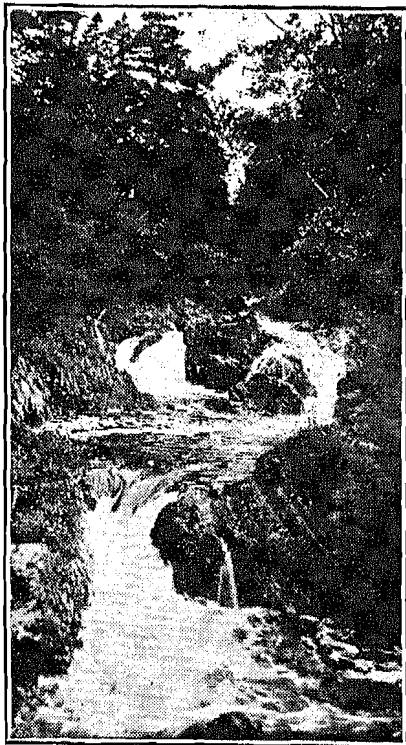
"THEY WERE IN THE WAY GOING UP TO JERUSALEM; AND JESUS WENT BEFORE THEM." Jerusalem was to be the scene of Christ's sorrow and suffering. He knew that the years ahead would bring just these to His little band of followers—but, surely, as the tests came to them later, courage would also come.

Song Book—No. 686

Tuesday, Aug. 12th, Mark 10:35-52

"YE KNOW NOT WHAT YE ASK."—The words seem to be spoken in a tone of infinite tenderness and sadness. Did they realize that their request for nearness to Him in His equal nearness in suffering? This they proved later.

Song Book—No. 688.



Delightful river scene in Bowring Park, St. John's

THE area of the Island of Newfoundland is approximately 43,000 square miles, and its population is 265,000. With the recognition by His Majesty's Privy Council in 1927 of her ancient title to Labrador territory comprising some 110,000 square miles, Newfoundland, with Labrador, covers an area equal to that of all the New England States together with New York State and Pennsylvania, or, in Europe, equal to the combined areas of Great Britain, Ireland and Denmark.

Newfoundland is unique in that practically 98 per cent. of its population is native born and of British descent. It has no racial problems to contend with, for there has been little or no immigration except from English-speaking countries.

Contrary to general impression, Newfoundland is not an ice-bound, fog-swathed country. It is not denied that the Island has its quota of winter weather, but in St. John's, for example, the thermometer rarely goes below the zero mark.

The impression that the Island is enshrouded in fog arises from an incorrect association with the Banks of Newfoundland, which lie some 200

miles to the south, traversed by the North Atlantic liners. On these shallow Banks the Gulf Stream and the Arctic Current meet, giving birth to the great mantles of fog ever found in that area; but this fog bank does not spread itself over Newfoundland.

Manufactured paper exported from Newfoundland equals in value nearly fourteen and a quarter million dollars.

Newfoundland, discovered by John Cabot in 1497, was the first Colony of the present British Empire. New-

Many parts of the Island are mountainous, bearing striking resemblance to the Highlands of Scotland. Mountain altitudes as high as 2600 feet are attained.

The first inhabitants found in Newfoundland were the Beothiks, the native Indians. They have been extinct since 1830.

The first regular Governor was appointed by the British Government in 1729 and this act constituted the first official recognition of Newfoundland as a British Colony.

The first Atlantic cable was landed at Bay Bulls Arm, Trinity Bay in 1858.

The first steamers to be used at seal-fishery, in 1862, were the Polynia and Camperdown.

The first railroad construction bill was passed by Hon. E. D. Shea, in 1878.

The first roads were built in Newfoundland during the regime of Governor Duckworth, in 1825.

The first Post Office was established in Newfoundland in 1805.

The first telegraph message sent out of Newfoundland crossed the Gulf to Nova Scotia in 1856.

The first coach road, to Portugal Cove, was opened in 1831.

The first steamer to arrive from Halifax was the S. S. North American, in 1844.

A annual migration of fourteen thousand Newfoundlanders to Labrador in steamers or schooners takes care of the harvest of the sea in the waters off the coast of that huge dependency of the Island Dominion.

Signal Hill, St. John's, is associated with history both ancient and modern. Its slopes have been the battleground where the possession of Newfoundland has been decided as between those historic colonial rivals, England and France. From Cabot Tower, on its crest, Marconi first communicated by radio signals between the New World and the Old. From this spot, too, possibility of long distance radio telephony was proven, communication being held with R.M.S. Victorian, then 1200 miles distant, in September, 1920.

Over Signal Hill passed Hawker and Grieve who, in 1920, made, from St. John's, their unsuccessful attempt to cross the Atlantic by air. It was the last western land seen by Alcock and Browne who, in June of



PIONEER STAFF OF THE GRACE HOSPITAL, ST. JOHN'S
Reading from left to right: Adjutant Payton, Superintendent of Nurses; Ensign Barter, Major Fagner, Superintendent; Captain Best, Dr. Wm. Roberts, Medical Superintendent

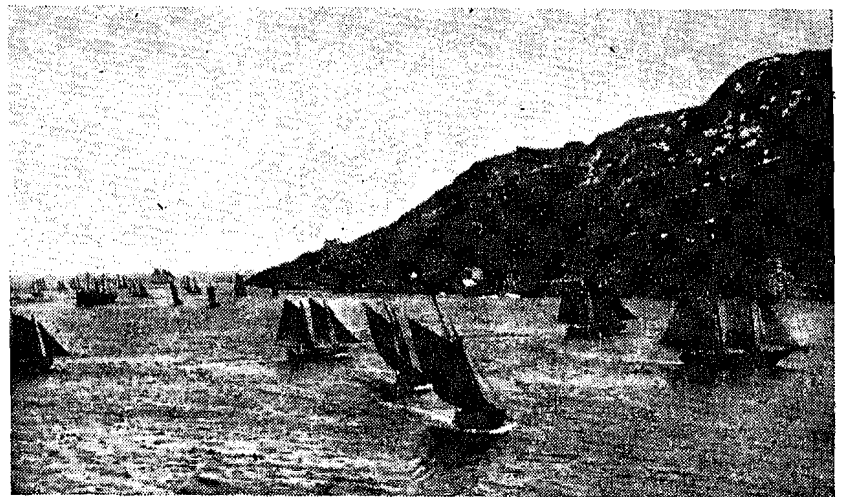
foundland is the tenth largest Island of the Seven Seas.

Termed the "Norway of the New World," Newfoundland has a wonderful variety and picturesqueness of scenery.

It is its situation which leads to Newfoundland's description as "the Sentinel of the St. Lawrence."

More than one third of the area of Newfoundland is covered by wide-spreading lakes and navigable ponds.

The first attempt at colonization, on a large scale of Newfoundland was made by John Guy, of Bristol, who established a plantation at Cupids, Conception Bay, 1609. The enterprise ended in failure.



COMING HOME! Fishing vessels entering St. John's

The first train to cross Newfoundland from St. John's to Port aux Basques, ran in 1898.

The first official permission for construction of permanent houses in Newfoundland was granted in 1811.

the same year, took off from St. John's and made the Atlantic crossing in sixteen hours and twelve minutes. From this hill, too, Col. Lindberg took his departure eastward on his flight to Europe.

WHERE HEALING ARTS are PRACTISED

A Word Regarding the Highly-Esteemed Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

MUCH could be written, had we space to afford to the subject, about the work which is being done in the Grace Hospital, St. John's Newfoundland. The activities of this invaluable institution are so well known that it is not necessary to define it among the people of the Dominion save as the Grace Hospital, Newfoundland.

While the Commissioner and his party were making a tour of inspection, during the recent Congress Week, they had come into the main corridor when there was a little stir at the entrance. A woman of the people appeared carrying a six-year-old girl in her arms. The young mother was nearly distraught with anxiety.

"Let me see Doctor Roberts," she gasped, her accents that strange mixture suggestive of several English dialects, "let me see him, only for a minute!"

She was led into the Emergency Ward and the little sufferer, knocked

down and run over by an automobile, was quickly attended to. But the point is that that mother had passed several doctors' houses on her anxious way to the Hospital. It is a fact that, as the Medical Superintendent's name is known as that of one of the leading surgeons in the Dominion, so the Hospital has made a name for itself in serving the needs of the people.

Originally intended to be a Maternity Hospital and considerably utilized as such by all classes of the community, the institution has grown to be a highly-esteemed General Hospital. Possibly the highest token of the success gained here is the fact that every bed is occupied. The economical working of the Hospital is matter of comment, and calling for the commendation of Major Fagner, the Superintendent, and her able staff of assistants.

The Children's Ward, recently completed and accommodating thirty patients, is already rendering greatly valued service.

Teaching "The Young Idea"

The Army Conducts Eighty-Three Schools and Ninety-Four School Departments in Newfoundland

The educational system of Newfoundland is denominational, each body controlling its own school policy generally, while local affairs are looked after by school boards appointed by the Governor-in-Council. Ensign Brown, the Educational Sec-

retary, has the oversight of 83 schools and 94 School Departments.

The Army has four School Boards, and, in addition, conducts, at St. John's, a College for the training of pupil teachers. Ensign William Mercer is the Principal of the College.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S "UNDAUNTED" SESSION

Sub-Territorial Commander Conducts Impressive Dedication and Commissioning Services

THE afternoon Dedication service, held in connection with the Commissioning of the Undaunted Session of Cadets, was conducted in the St. John's I Citadel by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, assisted by Major and Mrs. Pitcher, in the presence of a large congregation.

In the early part of the meeting the Cadets sang "The Love of Christ doth me constrain," following which Mrs. Bladin read a suitable portion of Scripture.

Commandant Woodland, the Corps Officer of St. John's I, who was called upon to speak on behalf of the Field, gave some helpful pages from his experience. It meant sacrifice, he said, to be a Salvation Army Officer. Selfishness was in opposition to the spirit of Christ. The spirit of sacrifice was the spirit of Jesus Christ. He advised the Cadets to acknowledge the Lord in all their ways. By so doing their peace would flow as a river.

Ensign Brown, the Educational Secretary, represented the educational activities of The Army.

Staff-Captain Bracey, the Training Principal, in presenting the Cadets to the Territorial Commander, specially referred to the Spiritual Days, and expressed, on their behalf, gratitude for the help received. The Colonel, after thanking Staff-Captain Bracey and the Training Staff for all that had been accomplished, gave a most useful address to the Cadets. "What God wants," he declared, "is men and women to rise up and burn every bridge behind them." Our cause is a great one. We do not find our inspiration merely in the greatness of our cause, but we find it in the One who gave Himself. Christ never offered anything less than Himself. The true man and woman of God never regrets sacrifice they give to Jesus Christ.

At night the St. John's I Citadel was filled to capacity for the Commissioning of the Cadets. The Band played "Onward Christian Soldiers," while the Cadets took their place on the platform. The opening song, led by the Colonel, was followed by prayer by Staff-Captain Earle, the Young People's Secretary.

The Sessional Song, composed by Cadet Budgell, and entitled "We are training for the Field," was sung with vigor by the Cadets. Major Pitcher then led the Cadets in Bible responses and Staff-Captain Bracey read the Sessional report, showing the work accomplished by the Cadets.

The Colonel then delivered his charge to the newly-commissioned Officers. After the hoisting of the Flag by Mrs. Bladin, the General Secretary, Major Pitcher, tendered the new reinforcements a welcome to the Field.

With the singing of a final song there was a call for Candidates, when a number dedicated themselves for service.

The final Spiritual Day of the 1929-30 Cadets' Training Session was conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, assisted by Major and Mrs. Pitcher. It was a day which brought much gain to the Cadets. In the morning the Colonel took for his subject, "Loyalty." What God wants, he declared, is a people He can depend upon. We must be loyal to Him in example, in words, in love and purity.

Among the speakers in the afternoon were Major Fagner, Staff-Captains Cornick and Earle, Lieutenant Legge and Cadet-Sergeant Mosher.

Who can forget the Covenant service at night? Major Pitcher having given some sound advice to the young men and women, the Colonel delivered a very earnest message. During the last moments consecrations were made and sacred covenants entered into.

Congress Latest

THE COMMISSIONER

Leads a Local Officers' and Soldiers' Meeting Which Continues Until After Eleven O'clock—Thirteen Surrenders

HAVE you noticed how, on certain occasions, an Army assembly will strike a particular note which, enduring in the memory, will thereafter maintain that impression? Well, I have one such about which to write for the benefit of "War Cry" readers.

An uplifting cheerfulness characterized the meeting arranged on the Monday evening of the Congress, in the No. I Citadel, St. John's, for Local Officers, Soldiers and ex-Soldiers. At the time of writing—the following Saturday evening as a matter of fact—seated in a C.N.R. train, speeding through Nova Scotia, nearly one thousand miles away from the scene which I would describe, the flair of that Newfoundland gathering abides with me.

Once again I am sitting in the corner on the platform, a situation purposely chosen so that note-taking might be unobtrusively effected. The building is packed, gallery and all. There is music, the Band being conducted by Captain Frank Moulton. There are smiles and conversation preceding the opening of the proceedings. There is joy and jollity. Friends sit together, which is just as well, since room is at a premium. The few ex-Soldiers feel a little out of the picture, somehow, but as the meeting gets under way they warm up in more ways than one.

Just as some of the folk with their eye on the clock begin to wonder if the Commissioner is going to sully his reputation for prompt time-keeping, he appears at the side of the platform and within thirty seconds, the opening song is going ahead in great shape.

"Spirit of faith come down," announced by Colonel Adby, soon makes vocal the prevalent desire, which Major Sainsbury and Staff-Captain Bracey endorse in even more explicit terms of prayer.

The cheerful talk by the Commissioner whets the appetite still more thoroughly until one feels that anything can happen this night.

Drinking It In

Following his impressive address the Commissioner breaks out in a new place, so far as Newfoundland is concerned, when he joins with Lt.-Colonel Bladin in singing a duet, "Grace abounding for me." The gathering simply drinks it in and then, before you can say a word the whole crowd is swinging it along—"Oft I have read where it is said, There's grace abounding for me," Oh joy, oh jolly, oh glorious—yes, glory be to God! grace abounding for me; "Fire a Volley!" says the happy Sub-Territorial

Commander, and they do.

Looking upon the Salvation jollity of Colonel Adby, who was for some time in charge of Army operations in the Island, these people show how lasting are their affections. It is a good thing to be loved by comrades with whom you have toiled in The Army! As he refers to his first meeting with The Army they warm to him more and more. The greetings which he brings from former Officers are also happily received, what time they evoke thrilling memories.

Even a stranger like the writer, first-timer though he may be, is given a kindly reception as he points to the powerful influence of apparent trifles in his life.

Love in action, with the revelation of Salvation succor in full operation, pointed to by Mrs. Hay, opens wide the eyes, even the eyes of the mind, of her hearers. She speaks of service possible to all in the name, by the grace, and at the behest of God, and illustrates her remarks by detailing happenings in her own experience with impressive stories of duty which fell to her hands.

A Beautiful Blend

"His love shines brightest on the darkest day," sings Colonel Bladin, which chorus blends beautifully with the talk which the Commissioner gives following Mrs. Bladin's Bible reading. "Quench not the Spirit," says he and proceeds with counsel which is gladly absorbed.

Multitudes of efforts have been initiated by God for the development of the human soul. It has been a helpful study to consider many of these and to watch the issues. Salvation Army Officers have labored by His inspiration in this regard, aiding the people to acquire knowledge of God, of Jesus and of the Holy Ghost.

Carefully choosing his words and thoughts the Commissioner gives a simple, but powerfully informative talk, with demonstration to illustrate how the light of a candle and a lamp may be quenched. It is a practical address, fraught with momentous meaning which could elude but few, yet showing how easily this awful thing could be done. What to avoid is also seen. Really it is line upon line. The Commissioner is in closest of close touch with his hearers. Do they tire? Let me reassure.

Your Newfoundland is a meeting lover. As witness thereof consider this fact: It is 11.05 p.m. before the consecration service is concluded, by which time thirteen seekers have been registered at the Mercy-seat!—J.A.H.

INTERNATIONAL PRISON CONGRESS

The Army (and Canada East) to be Represented at Prague

The Quinquennial International Prison Congress is meeting in Prague, Czecho-Slovakia, in August of this year. The Congress will consider matters concerning Prison Legislation, Administration, Prevention of crime, and Criminal punishment. The General has decided that The Army shall be well represented at the Congress.

Commissioner Lamb, the International Secretary, will go from International Headquarters, and there will be representatives from the U.S.A. as well as most of the European countries. Lt.-Colonel Ernest Sims, Secretary for Men's Social Work, will be representing the Canada East Territory. Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, who is a Justice of the Peace, will also be at Prague.

THE JAPANESE PRINCE

A few weeks ago the General, who was accompanied by Commissioner Blowers and Commissioner Unsworth, presented an address, on behalf of The Army, to Prince Takamatsu of Japan. The Prince replied in most cordial terms, wishing The Army all success in its work for humanity.

The death is announced of Countess Mutsu, of Japan, an English lady, who was a warm admirer of The Army's work.

Count Mutsu is a faithful friend of The Army in Japan. Two wings of the Tokyo Consumptive Sanatorium are the result of his liberal donations, as well as the doctor's house on the same land, and many other contributions have been given by the Count or through his personal influence.

In recent years the Count and Countess had been living in retirement at Kamakura, and there they entertained the late General Bramwell Booth, and, last November, Commander Evangeline Booth.

FINNISH CONGRESS

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton conducted Finland's Thirty-Ninth Annual Congress (writes Brigadier Hellqvist).

Every meeting held has been overcrowded. It was a fine sight to see so many eager faces in the glorious Soldiers' meeting on Saturday night; encouraging to see all the Young People on the afternoon of the same day in the Young People's Demonstration, and touching to find so many people in the great Open-air meeting in Brunnsparcken listening to the messages in spite of the rain.

The final united Salvation meeting and Musical Festival in the Temple, conducted by the Commissioner, was a great success. Meanwhile Mrs. Sowton addressed the Home League Members in the Free Church. There were 308 surrenders during the Congress.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

MIMICO, Fri Aug 15 (Opening of new Hall)
WESTON, Sat Aug 30 (Opening of new Hall)
TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs Sep 18 (Graduation of Nurses of Women's Hospital, Toronto)
HYGEEA HALL, TORONTO, Thurs Sep 25 (Welcome to Cadets)

Brigadier Byers: Lippincott, Sun Sep 21
Brigadier Macdonald: Hespler, Sun Aug. 10; Kitchener, Sun 15; Hamilton IV, Sun 24
Major Owen: North Bay, Sat Sun Aug 10; Huntsville, Sat Sun 17
Major Spooner: Toronto I, Mon Sep 8
Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John IV, Sat Mon Aug 13; St. Stephens' Fri 15; Woodstock, Sat Sun 17; St. John II, Wed 20; St. John III, Fri 29; Moncton, Sat Sun 31
Staff-Captain Ham: Leamington, Sat Sun Aug 24; Ridgeway, Sat Sun 31
Staff-Captain Riches: Fredericton, Sat Sun Aug 10; St. John II, Sat Sun 24; Amherst, Sat Sun 31

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION FOR OFFICERSHIP IN THE ARMY

commences

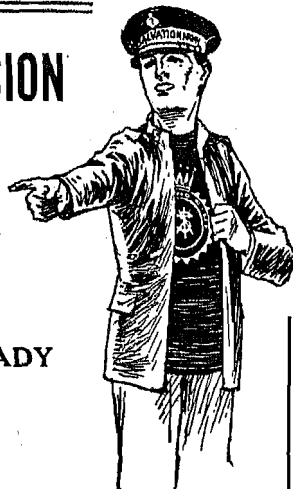
SEPTEMBER 25th

SIXTY CANDIDATES ARE ALREADY
ACCEPTED

Has the Divine Voice Called You?

DISOBEDIENCE IS PERILOUS

Write to your Divisional Commander or to the Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto



NORTH SYDNEY at last, with Major and Mrs. Bristow and Ensign Everitt of the local Corps. A hearty reception and a speedy transportation to the Pier and the boat. Baggage stowed, a quick return was made to the Pier entrance where the Open-air meeting was going ahead with fiery abandon.

The little Band, only a few months old, was doing splendidly, the Ensign's family figuring well and his Candidate's son leading. Old and young vied with each other to keep the proceeding lively and the numerous listeners got much more than diversion from the meeting.

As the boat surged away from the land in the darkness there came across the broadening water the strains of "Anywhere for Jesus," then "Onward Christian Soldiers." The last fuddled remembrance of this day, as the ship settled down to her steady swing and the mists of Morpheus made thought-outlines a little hazy, was that the words of the song-poem needed one slight correction—they should have read for this occasion "Onward Christian Sailors." The half-smile which accompanied the thought doubtless never reached maturity.

The next thing that the writer knew was the knock on the cabin door—"Time to get up!"

First Peeps

The good ship "Caribou" brought the party safely across Cabot Strait, a seven-hour ninety-mile run, to Port-aux-Basques and the Commissioner, in keeping with long-standing habit, wishful of getting first peeps at a new shore-line, was early on deck. Newfoundland—what reports we have had of thee and of thy people; thy rugged outlines, their spirit, thy loyal devotion, their endurance; thy noble highlands, their outstanding character; thy waterways, their readiness to seek and to serve God. A land where God walks among the people and where the people are conscious of the presence of God!

A short walk ashore and Colonel Adby tackled the first boy he met. "Willie," said he, "do you go to The Army here?" "Yes sir." "Now show us where the Hall lies." And the boy

Faring Eastward Further Journeying Jottings Picked up by the way as the Commissioner Travelled Towards Newfoundland

pointed to a building silhouetted against the distant misty ridge of rock.

"A message for you, sir!" The Commissioner unfolded the veil. A telegram from Lt.-Colonel Bladin saying: "Desire to express, on behalf of all ranks Salvationists, heartiest of welcomes to Newfoundland. May God set his seal upon your visit and make it a mighty triumph!" Amen, ten thousand times!

Variety of Landscape

Landscape, on this long journey of variety, five hundred miles, in Newfoundland itself, has much to make it interesting. Fancy, snow on the hill-tops in July! The noble armies of the fir-trees go marching up the mountainsides in solid phalanx and with sturdy determination, but they do not reach the top of any but the foothills. The higher peaks are green, mostly, but treeless. The crystal streams come dancing down in the sunlight to find outlet into the Atlantic through one of the numberless little coves into which the shore is broken, or into a river leading that way eventually. At first the waters of Bay St. George delighted us and then the way led right across the country—still faring eastward. But what may we say of the modesty of nomenclature in use when a sheet of water nine miles long, containing islands covered with spruce trees, is called St. George's Pond?

On the other hand, what price—what size!—St. George? Again a beautifully rolling river, with sloping hills on one side and a great pulp and paper plant on the opposite shore, with an active and flourishing town springing up, is called Corner Brook. Really can one not overdo modesty?

The Officer commanding the Corps here was not able to join the train for the Congress journey. We asked him why and received the most intriguing information that he was assisting at the transfer of a cemetery. It being necessary to utilize the site of the Garden of Sleep for other pur-

poses, the local authorities provided other accommodation, and arranged that The Army, among others, should have its own section. Commandant Lodge is, accordingly, superintending the task of removing the caskets containing Salvationists, and conducting the operations with appropriate honors. "I could not neglect my duty here," he explained to the writer, "notwithstanding my loss of the pleasure I would otherwise have enjoyed by going to the Congress."

Still Eastward and again, as in Nova Scotia, one sees huge booms of floating lumber going down to the pulp works. A matter of hours, merely, is involved, after the raw chunk of wood passes a certain spot on the river, ere it is being loaded aboard waiting ships as newsprint, in five-mile reels, all ready for the newspaper presses of the world. This all causes the Humber to take on an additionally different aspect from that of

by-Chance. There is much that is interesting in the nomenclature of this Dominion when practically every name tells a story. Obviously we are drawing near to our destination. Here is a city and here a railway station. The train is slowing down; we are on time. The sun, which has shone on us the long journey through, is gloriously sovereign of the heavenly spaces, this mid-day and—yes, there it is, amidst the rattle and commotion of our arrival the music of an Army Band!

Cheers for Newfoundland, with its breath-taking and ever-changing beauties. A shout for The Army, the music of which greets us ere we see banner or badge of it. Thank God for this Forty-fourth Annual Congress. May His all-pervading blessing complete and glorify the whole, until the recurring influences are felt, in uplifting power, throughout the whole Dominion during this week, and for many years to come.—J.A.H.



Photographed at the Anchorage, Cook Street, St. John's, Newfoundland. The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Colonel Adby, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, Brigadier Hawkins, Major and Mrs. Pitcher and Ensign Churchill are to be seen in the picture

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK



International Headquarters
June 9th, 1930

ALL WELL LAUNCHED

With the youngest of their six children who have become Officers happily married, Commissioner and Mrs. Richards must regard life with added complacency. What more can they ask? The Chief of the Staff, whose genial platform manner is most happily displayed at a wedding ceremony, did not forget the maxim about giving flowers to the living when he conducted the wedding of Ensign Karl Richards and Lieutenant Dora Turner at the Regent Hall. Colonel Turner, father of the bride, is one of the few Officers whom we love, but would rather greet in public than in private. He is the International Headquarters Medical Officer, whom we cannot dissociate from stethoscopes and hospital orders, try as we will. Ensign Karl has been on the staff of the William Booth Memorial Training College for some years, but is now in a field appointment. He should from hence forth have great success in the Young People's department at his Corps, for his wife is an expert gymnast and eurhythmic teacher.

CLAPTON CONGRESS HALL

The General is about to launch an appeal to all lovers of the Clapton Congress Hall to raise funds for the defraying of the cost of transforming that historic, but rather antiquated auditorium into a modern hall. Details of the scheme are not yet published, but I understand that the pilared front of the building is to be retained. The interior of the Hall will be entirely rebuilt. The daylight and artificial lighting arrangements will be modernised and the roof remodelled. An architect's sketch of the proposed building reveals the extent of the transformation. In the appeal the General reviews the historic associations of the building and suggests that all who have at any time received a special blessing within its walls would like to help. Canadian remittances can be handled at "101."

THE POTTER'S WHEEL AGAIN

Norland Castle Corps, home of the "Broken Earthenware" trophies, is enjoying another wave of soul-saving grace. One hundred and twenty-eight people have knelt at the Penitent-form in the past few weeks, many of these being notorious characters. The Corps is "boiling." For thirty-five consecutive nights a Prayer-meeting has been held, from 9 p.m. onward. Last Sunday night a man who has spent seventeen years in prison knelt at the Penitent-form. One of the leading captives was not long ago the chief witness in one of the most repellant of recent trials, he himself having a bad prison record. May they all be kept true to their new resolves!

THE SALVATION LONDONER.

its namesake in the Old Country. However, the Newfoundland scenery through which the river passes could hardly be improved upon. There is an ever-changing variety of natural beauty which provokes admiration.

What's this? Music? A Band, a drum? Look out of the window. Can't see! Hurry to the platform of the car. Ah! Here's commotion! All the town is out, surely, and promenading the railway station! In the midst an Army Band and the "Australia" March is tripping out on the cool evening air. Where are we? Grand Falls, and Open-air meeting, and now the Bandsmen and comrades are agog with interest, looking for the Commissioner. But the Territorial Commander has gone to rest. A sleepless night and the long journey has given cause for the desire to retire early. But the music has done the trick. There he is! Our Leader has donned an overcoat and now he is found addressing the gratified Bandsmen. It is an effort which is well worth while, especially as the distance makes it impossible for the Bandsmen to afford to come to the Congress. All the same we are adding ones and twos to our company who look forward, with us, to the blessing of the days we shall spend at St. John's.

Brigus Junction brought us comrades from Bay Roberts, Carbonear, Burin and Blaketown. We are wondering if there are any from Come-

PORT FRANKS CAMP

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Visits Happy Life-Saving Troops of London Division

The Life-Saving Guards of the London Division now in camp at Port Franks received a welcome visit last week from Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Spooner, the Territorial Young People's Secretary.

The Camp is situated near Lake Huron, north of Thedford, and lies well away from the beaten track, being surrounded on three sides with lovely woods and in front by towering hills of gleaming white sand.

The Chief Secretary, after inspecting forty members of Life-Saving Troops from the Forest City, conducted an evening "sing-song," during which inspirational addresses were given.

Hearty singing, lusty cheers, happy faces, merry games, useful instruction in camp-craft appeared to be the general order of the day.

Mrs. Major Best, and Commandant Galway, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, were in attendance, contributing to the well-being of the camp generally.

The Guards finished their camping days on Saturday last and left with many regrets, their places being taken by the Life-Saving Scouts of the city of London and district.



A Miracle of Reconstruction

JAPAN'S WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT

How The Army's Efforts to Reconstruct Broken Spiritual Lives, Heal Diseased Bodies, and Re-Erect Buildings Have Succeeded

[A Lengthy Letter from Tokyo]

TOKYO CITY is at present in holiday attire in celebration of the completion of the reconstruction of the Metropolis. Here is a list of what has been accomplished in a little over six years:

Seven first-class steel-concrete bridges over the Sumida River.

Four hundred secondary bridges over canals and streams.

Fifty-two trunk roads.

Three spacious parks.

One hundred and seventeen schools.

Upwards of two hundred thousand buildings.

Recently, H.I.M. the Emperor viewed the reconstructed portion of the city, the route of procession being thronged with delighted and enthusiastic citizens.

One of the many new buildings erected is that which takes the place of The Army's destroyed Hospital.

Twenty-two years ago, when visiting Japan, the Founder expressed a desire to establish a Hospital for the poor in Tokyo, and eventually land was secured, a building erected, and a splendid work was accomplished in this first Hospital. District Nursing, a Night-time Free Dispensary, an Advisory Department for tubercular patients, and an Army Corps were all accommodated in the building.

The first premises were later replaced by a three-story, semi-concrete building, with accommodation for thirty in-patients, for whom existed X-ray, dental, eye, and other special departments, and within six months this also was taxed to its utmost, and an extensive Out-Patients' Work was also in successful operation. During this period the Hospital was honored with an official visit from Baron Omori, on behalf of the Empress of Japan.

Within a year, however, the earthquake and fire of September, 1923, entirely destroyed the building, and Hospital Work was started again in a shack amidst the earthquake wreckage. In one temporary building after another, at great inconvenience, the Staff has carried on during the intervening six years, until, during Commander Evangeline Booth's recent visit, the new Hospital was declared open amid much rejoicing.

The Army's efforts at reconstruction are naturally not confined to the

re-erection of buildings. Members of the Hospital Staff are daily cheered by the success of their efforts to restore health to the sick and hope to the despairing.

The spiritual successes being achieved throughout the Territory are also a source of constant encouragement.

The opening of a new Corps in Tachikawa — a small town with a population of 30,000 — was the outcome of work commenced by a Salvationist who owns two business places in the town and who decided at the beginning of last year to close both shops on Sundays — a very commendable decision when one remembers that, apart from Government Offices, Sunday closing is not observed throughout all Japan. Not once did he go back on this decision; even on the last Sunday of the year, when he could probably have received his highest day's takings, much to

number eight or nine are wearing full uniform. One or two leading people in the town are among the recent converts. A Corps Sergeant-Major, Treasurer, Secretary, and one or two other Locals are already commissioned. This useful little Corps has been built up on the "Win Another" plan.

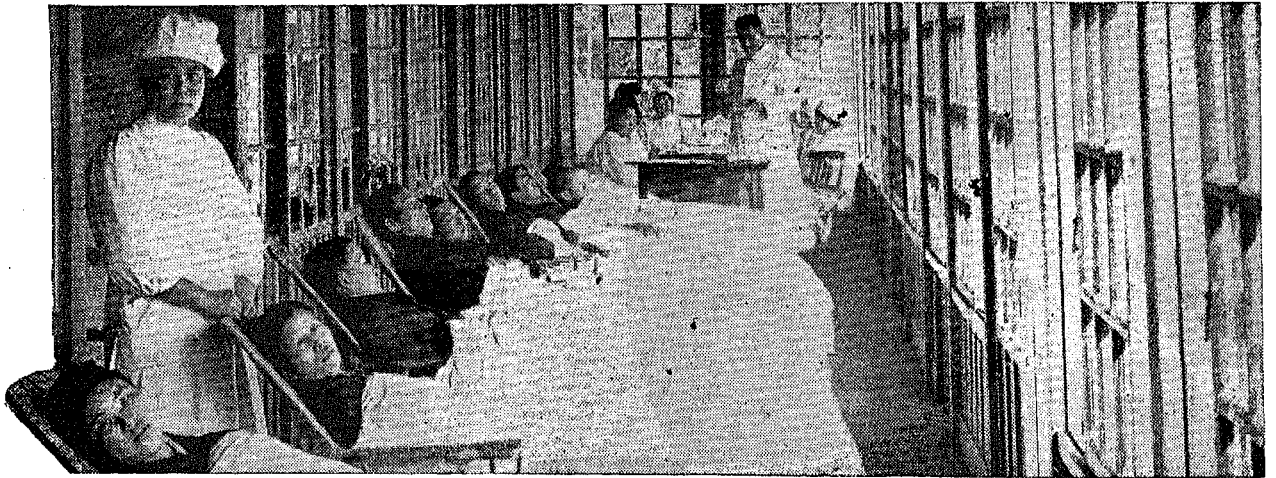
The dauntless courage which the nation has shown in tackling its formidable task of reconstruction is also to be found in individual Japanese, who refuse to despair even in the face of terrible odds.

A man walking through a Tokyo park found an Army Open-air meeting in progress and was so moved by its message that he knelt at the drum-head and sought Salvation. His mother, a faithful follower of an Eastern religion, and his father, a drunkard, were equally ardent in persecuting him when they learned of his action. Last September the

February of this year the father, too, threw down his wine-cup and sought Salvation. About the same time the young man's sisters came to Christ, and since then twenty-three people have been led to seek the Saviour through this one man's faithfulness and courage.

A young sceptic, who attended an Army meeting at the Honjo Corps to amuse himself, left with a new impression of Christianity. He returned to the Corps and sought Salvation.

In a few weeks his mother and two sisters were also led to the Saviour through the power of his example. He is now testifying to all his friends and relatives in a series of Cottage meetings held in his home. One of the sisters is an employee in a bank, and she witnesses there by wearing her Army uniform at business. The other sister is a Candidate for Officership.



Patients taking the Sun-treatment in The Army's Sanatorium in Tokyo

the surprise of the townsfolk, he closed both shops.

Such was the success which attended his efforts for the Salvation of the people that twenty-five Soldiers and Recruits were enrolled before the actual opening, and of this

teacher of his mother's religion visited his home and adopted measures which caused a great deal of suffering. The young man continued in the faith, constantly praying and witnessing for God, until at last, like her son, his mother got saved. In

ONE HUNDRED AND SIX SURRENDERS

Sheffield Mercy-Seat Too Small

Following up the week-end campaign conducted at Sheffield by the British Commissioner, when a Mercy-seat memorial to General Bramwell Booth was unveiled, and when some seventy people came to God, a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit was experienced in meetings led by Envoy Pollock, of Middlesborough. After a series of gatherings seeker after seeker came forward till the mercy-seat was too small to contain all who desired to kneel there. Brothers were reconciled to each other, fathers met their sons at the mercy-seat, husbands, wives, and children knelt together, and it was not until 106 surrenders had been witnessed that the Meeting finished—it was then nearly eleven o'clock.

On the new mercy-seat were to be seen signs of the tears of the seekers. Those who know this historic Corps declare that the sight was one of the best they had ever witnessed there.

Pray for our comrades laboring in other lands

PARIS, CITY OF REFUGE

Minister of Public Health Presides Over Notable Stone-Laying

A METAL BOX containing a copy of the Bible, The Army's "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers", the Articles of War, and a pair of Army S's was sealed into the foundations of The Army's City of Refuge in Paris at the stone-laying ceremony a few days ago.

M. Desire Ferry, Minister of Public Health, who presided, was supported by many prominent ladies and gentlemen, including M. Oberkirch, Under Secretary of State for the Department of Commerce; Lt.-Colonel Grandsard, representing the President of the Republic; and Princess Edmond de Polignac, a most generous donor to the City of Refuge.

Commissioner Peyron made a char-

acteristic speech describing the aims and purposes of the City of Refuge, and was followed by M. Lecorbussier, the architect, who described the buildings to be erected.

Senator Justin Godart, President of the Committee of Honor, spoke, and also the Minister of Public Health, who not only referred cordially to The Army and its work, but committed the Government of the Republic to help the City of Refuge Scheme in a more definite and generous measure. The General's message was listened to with great interest and applauded heartily.

Amid rejoicing the first stone of this great edifice for the needy was laid.

A BIG FAMILY

The Men's Social Headquarters publishes some illuminating figures regarding the activities of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain and Ireland during the past year. About 10,500 men now sleep under Men's Social roofs, an increase of more than 1,000 over last year. Nearly 200 meetings are held every week, with an aggregate attendance of from 9,600 to 10,150. At the Men's Social Headquarters in London alone last year 6,056 men were interviewed. What a family!





COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

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paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE
ORDER:

Mrs. Field-Major Green, of the Men's
Social, St. John; July 20th, 1930.
Mrs. Commandant Jordan, of Montreal
II; July 20th, 1930.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

INTERNATIONAL

APPOINTMENTS

Affecting a Number of Interesting
Commands

IT WILL be remembered that on ac-
count of his health, Lt.-Commis-
sioner Gundersen was relieved of
the Command of Finland in March
last. We are happy to state that the
Commissioner's health has greatly
improved. He is now able to take up
an appointment, and the General has
decided to bring him to International
Headquarters as Assistant Interna-
tional Secretary for Europe and the
Dominions.

With his first-hand knowledge of
the Work in Sweden, Norway, Den-
mark, Finland, and other parts, the
Commissioner will be able to render
very useful service.

The General has also decided upon
the farewell of Colonel Thomas
Cloud from the Central America and
West Indies West Territory, and our
comrade will be leaving his Command
at the end of July. The Colonel, with
Mrs. Cloud, will be returning to Eng-
land for a period of well-earned fur-
lough prior to their retirement from
active service.

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud went to
Kingston, Jamaica, in October, 1926,
and have spent over three and a half
useful years in work amongst the
West Indian peoples. Many new de-
velopments have taken place,
amongst them the inauguration of
Work for the Blind, and provision for
the children of Lepers.

The General has appointed Colonel
Mary Booth to succeed Colonel Cloud
in Command of the Central America
and West Indies West Territory. She
will be sailing from Bristol to take
over her new responsibilities on
Thursday, August 14th.

The command embraces not only
the Island of Jamaica, but those of
Cuba and Bermuda, British and Span-
ish Honduras, and the Republics of
Panama, Costa Rica, Nicaragua,
Guatemala, and Salvador, on the
mainland. It is estimated that over
sixteen million people inhabit these
areas, from which fact something of
the extent of The Army's opportu-
nity there will be gathered.

It will be recalled that the Colonel
commanded The Army's forces in
Germany for over four years, during
which time the Work made striking
and rapid progress.

Brigadier Eva Smith, who was with
the Colonel when she was Territorial
Commander for Germany, is accom-
panying her to the new Command as
Private Secretary.

The General has also decided on the
following important changes in con-
nection with South America East Ter-
ritory, Brazil and the South America
West Command. The two last named
are under the control of Commis-
sioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who is also
the Territorial Commander for the
South America East Territory.

Lt.-Colonel Allemand, whose Army
(Con. at foot of cols. 2 and 3)

THE GENERAL ON FURLOUGH

A Christian Missioner's Opinion of the Anniversary Campaign
in the East End of London

THE General spent The Army's South America, South Africa, China,
Sixty-fifth Anniversary Sunday and Australia. In the centre of the
in campaigning where The Army scene was the General, talking of the
began—in the East End of London. difficulties which so frequently sur-
One of the oldest remaining Chris- round the soul and threaten the ex-
tian Missioners who was present tinction of hope, pleading for a gest-
throughout his Campaign at Barking ure of faith and an effort of will.
declared it to be "as good as the While Lt.-Colonel Hancock was
good old days." She had been convert- praying, the first of five surrenders
ed in "The Bethel" when Barking made public his decision.

Long, Silent, Listening

The same air of quiet thoughtfulness characterized the large after-
noon gathering, over which Barking's
leading citizen, Councillor A. Whiting,
J.P., presided. The crowd was earnest
and appreciative of the General's
instructive and inspiring account of
Army activities.

As the General talked pleadingly
of God's love for sinners, in the eve-
ning meeting, there was long, silent
listening, and the stillness was sig-
nificant.

Eventually a young man and a boy
made their way to the Mercy-seat. A
man in the gallery followed. A young
Bandsman was soon dealing earnestly
with two young people among other
seekers.

So the battle raged until thirty
captures had been made for the day.

A Colorful Array

All day long Salvationists had been
delighting in his leadership. "That ad-
dress this morning," commented a
Salvationist of many years' service,
"was so full of teaching and bless-
ing."

From the dusk of an arena where
they gathered beneath roof-bowls of
mellow-tinted lights they turned their
eyes outward where, in a square of
blue and red, saffron and gold, were
brightly revealed a colorful array of
comrades who have served in India,
Burma, New Zealand, the Dutch East
Indies, the United States of America,

In a Converts' meeting held on the
Monday night, there were five mar-
ried men who had sought Salvation in
the Sunday night meeting. One of
these Converts said that he had not
entered a place of worship for forty
years until the night of his surrender;
another had neglected the House of
God for ten years, and a third had
been a backslider for thirty years.

The meeting closed with the sur-
render of a man who had felt the
need for Salvation, while the General
had been speaking, but who had re-
sisted.

SWEDEN'S SUNSHINE CONGRESS

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF
AND MRS. MAPP
Lead Crowded Assemblies

STOCKHOLM, Sunday.

THE Swedish Annual Congress
began on Friday (July 4th),
with a splendid march from the
King's Gardens, with banners flying
and music playing. Two Welcome
meetings took place in the Auditori-
um and Concert House, together ac-
commodating some 5,000 people, and
both buildings were packed by Salva-
tionists and friends. The Chief of the
Staff and Mrs. Mapp were most
heartily welcomed. Commissioner
and Mrs. Rich too were greeted
wholeheartedly.

On Saturday night the Chief of the
Staff and Mrs. Mapp spoke at a large
and responsive meeting for Local Of-
ficers and Soldiers held in Immanuel
Church, where more than 3,000 Salva-
tionists listened with intense inter-
est. There was a crowded Mercy-
seat.

Sunday's three great meetings
were held in radiant sunshine and
were attended by about 15,000 com-
rades and friends who eagerly follow-
ed the utterances of the Chief of the
Staff and Mrs. Mapp in the inspiring
and convincing addresses they deliv-
ered. In the Holiness meeting a large
number consecrated themselves to
God.

The Young People's Demonstration
in the afternoon proved a great suc-
cess.

All the accommodation in this vast
Open-air arena was again occupied
at night. After singing and prayer,
Mrs. Commissioner Mapp addressed
the throng, telling listeners how, as a
young girl, she found Salvation, and
how she rejoiced to-day in being a
servant of the Living God.

The Chief's stirring message found
a way to every heart, and hardly had
the Prayer-meeting begun when three
men led the way to the Mercy-seat,
followed by a long line of seekers.
Sixty-three people claimed Holiness or
Salvation during the day.

In place of the Skansen Open-air
Musical Festival Blasieholm's Church
was occupied, and after the music
the Chief of the Staff led a Prayer-
meeting in which fifty seekers knelt
at the Mercy-seat. In the afternoon
preceding the Festival, over 2,000
people gathered in the same church
for a Holiness meeting. There were
forty seekers for Full Salvation.

A message to H.M. the King of
Sweden elicited a cordial reply, while
Press and public interest were most
lively throughout the Congress.

Intensity of purpose marked the
Officers' and Local Officers' meetings
on Tuesday and Wednesday.

ARTHUR WOLFF, Major.

THE CONGRESS GATHERINGS

TWO GREAT ASSEMBLIES

to be held at

HALIFAX and TORONTO

conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

supported by

COLONEL AND MRS. HENRY, Staff and Field
Officers

HALIFAX (For Maritime Provinces)
September 27 to September 30

TORONTO

October 10 to October 16

SEE NEXT "WAR CRY" FOR DETAILED ANNOUNCEMENT

THE GENERAL BEREAVED

Passing of His Elder Sister

THE General and Mrs. Higgins
have suffered bereavement in
the death of the General's sister, the
wife of Hedley Stevens, Esq., J.P.,
Chairman of the Portishead Urban
District Council. Mrs. Stevens had not
enjoyed robust health for a number
of years, but a few weeks back, when
the General and Mrs. Higgins saw her
last, she appeared to be better than
for a very long time, and she then
made arrangements to visit them in
London in July.

Soon after this, however, illness
again laid her low, and she passed
peacefully away on Thursday morn-
ing last. The funeral was on Monday
afternoon, in the churchyard of the
Portishead Parish Church, where
Mrs. Stevens regularly worshipped.
The General and Mrs. Higgins were
present at the Funeral service, a
also was his only remaining sister,
Mrs. Ernest Short.

Salvationists everywhere w
pray that our Leader and all the be-
reaved will be supported in this hour
of personal sorrow.

service has hitherto been in South
America only, and whose last ap-
pointment was that of Chief Secre-
tary for South America East, is va-
cating that position, and is going to
England. He will shortly be taking
up an appointment in Europe.

The Colonel went as a child to
South America with his parents, and
entered The Army's service in that
country.

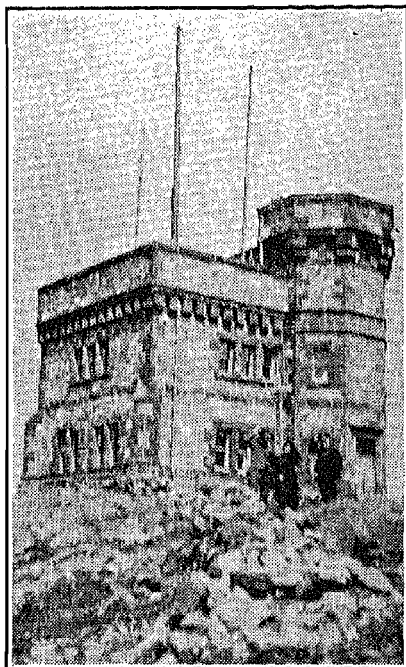
Lt.-Colonel Robert Steven, who
hails from Scotland, and who has
been in South America for nearly
thirty-four years, and for the past
two years as the Officer Commanding

Brazil, has been appointed Chief Sec-
retary for South America East Terri-
tory.

Brigadier Emmanuel Lindvall, who
has been in South America for the
past twenty-eight years, and who for
four and a half years has been the
Commander of the South America
West Command, has been appointed
as Officer Commanding Brazil.

Brigadier Karl Johanson, who has
just farewelled from Latvia and
Estonia, has been appointed to South
America West, and will be proceeding
to Chile after the completion of a
well-deserved furlough.

Newfoundland Stands Sentinel



Cabot Tower and Signal Station,
St. John's

A SUNNY SALVATION

Our Leaders are given a Rousing Reception on a Sunshiny Saturday Morning

A GLADDENING out-pouring of sunshine, evoking sparkling glances from eye to eye, warmed the mid-day hour upon which Commissioner and Mrs. Hay alighted at St. John's from the train which had borne them right from West to East of the Dominion of Newfoundland. A United Corps Band threw joyous Army strains into the jubilant air and a solid body of Army Officers, drawn up in review order—behind them and round about were a crowd of Soldiers, and others—just hungered to shout thrilling greeting. But every thing had to be done in order.

First came Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin. Have you ever seen the new Sub-Territorial Commander for Newfoundland on an occasion like this? He beams, just that; he is a wholesome reminder of the fact that "there is joy in The Salvation Army." But the Colonel was more than ordinarily gratified to figure as host to-day, for Commissioner Hay was his Leader in former Commands, and the Commissioner's leadership is especially calculated to inspire and advance capable young Officers, upon the life of whom he unfailingly impresses a formative stamp.

(Continued on page 13)

CORRECTING

THE SPURIOUS

An Address Which Shows What Happens When Faith is Dead

"LOVE" was the first word uttered in the Holiness meeting which opened the Sunday in the Majestic Theatre, St. John's—"Love Divine." Something of the atmosphere of the previous evening, when the building was occupied by a pleasure-seeking crowd, remained to distract, if not to distress, the hyper-sensitive Newfoundlanders; something of the make-believe love of the picture show. But this opening song, lined out by Colonel Adby, began at once to assert its nobler authority over the mind. "Love—divine—from Jesus flowing." Here is the corrective for the spurious, the remover of all strange loves from the human heart and life.

"Let me, Jesus, fuller know Redemption's plan!"

While these uplifting words soared away toward the lofty ceiling, we saw the aged singing with unction. A young Officer on duty in the gallery could be seen, walking to and fro at the top of the stairs, lost in the appeal of it. Yet another young fellow, with head thrown back and arms extended Heavenward, was stressing, with the Bandsman who left off playing that he might join in the singing, and with the Guards and Sunbeams who had participated in the Congress March which had preceded the service now commencing, the personal equation in the matter—"Let me, Jesus!"

From the very first moments, therefore, rising above the purely local—which would otherwise have been detrimental—setting, the comrades of all ages were definitely reaching out after God.

"Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth," the chorus which the Commissioner initiated as he called the gathering to further prayer, witnessed a quiet upleaping of waving hands in mute, but telling accomplishment of the supplication, following which the voice of the Editor-in-Chief was heard offering words of dedication, consecrating the building for that day to the service of God and the blessing of the people. "Yea, speak, Lord, but moreover, do Thou act also; thus shall

(Continued on page 12)

Guarding the Mouth of the Mighty W
People Treasure a Strong Consciousness
of Men, Together with a Ready Realiza

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY CONDUCT THE FORTY
ED GATHERINGS, IMPRESSIVE ADDRESSES, AND NO
WORTHY ASSEMBLY

A CHEERFUL CHALLENGE

Mayor of St. John's Welcomes our TERRITORIAL LEADERS in
Citizens' Gathering for Hallelujah Opening of Congress

THE atmosphere in the St. John's I Citadel on Saturday evening, was even more agitated than that recorded by a fever chart. To this condition of things there were a number of contributory causes. Of course the meeting which was about to commence was the opening event of the Annual Congress. By the memory of forty-three previous events of similar character there was every encouragement for hopeful anticipation. The Newfoundlanders loves to assemble in gatherings of such a kind. In many cases he had been spending the year in tiny communities, for a considerable part of the time locked away by Nature conditions from intercourse with all but the handful composing the local population. He was more than happy, therefore, that the incidence of the Congress promised confraternity in the most congenial style.

How could it be other than that Officers who had been Cadets together should have a great deal to say to each other? Others who had borne burdens in association, those who had fought almost back to back, some back to the wall, and had triumphed in Jesus, found it a joy indeed to recount the history of the months which had intervened since last they compared notes. Glorifying in victory won; sympathizing in sorrows shared; promising and pledging, smiling and hand-shaking—they made the spiritual thermometer to perform acrobatics, which, in any other setting, might have appeared to be dangerous.

For final ingredient in provoking the general effervescence consider the presence of the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, so eagerly anticipated.

Still, the event of the evening was announced to be the Citizens' Welcome, someone might say, so it was,

and such it became. But if it could be thought possible, by any such advertising to keep the troops of the Blood and Fire forces from joining in, even from being the very life of the occasion, then all I can say is that such calculations were foredoomed to inglorious disaster.

As a matter of fact irrepressible Salvationists composed the majority of that crowded gathering, but there was a splendid representation of the public of St. John's sharing in the gladness which abounded and, on the platform, a good showing of leading gentlemen.

There is something irrepressibly heart-ringing about the war-songs of The Army, and the choice for the opening number, on the occasion in question, certainly did credit to the arranger of the program for we found ourselves with heads thrown back and chins outthrust as, in cheerful challenge, we sang—

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

We shall conquer through the Blood, Hallelujah!

And with such reiteration of the God-glorifying exclamation there welled up within the spirit of the choring assemblage an increasing sense of jubilation compounded of gratitude, born of memory, and of confidence, the issue of faith and experience. Who shall gainsay this expectancy? We shall conquer through the Blood of the Lamb!

Yearning petition, by the Salvation Pressman, and the recital of a Psalm of (Continued on page 12)



The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, together with Colonel Adby. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, and Staff and Field Officers gathered

Or more than the St. Lawrence

away stands this Island Dominion. Its the Presence of God among the Sons of Sin when God's Laws are Broken

IRTH ANNUAL CONGRESS AT ST. JOHN'S—CROWD-TRIBUTES AND INSPIRING COUNCILS MARK NOTE-ALVATION FORCES

WHOM CHRIST DOTTH HEAL!"

ne Minister or Newfoundland Presides over Lecture Given by THE COMMISSIONER

HE mid-day interval on Sunday was occupied by a heavy rain-storm which was calculated to keep good city folks indoors; at least, city folks elsewhere, and in different umstances. But this was St. John's, Newfoundlanders are not readily dissed by wet weather. Moreover, it was gress Sunday and Commissioner and Hay were present, while the Prime ister was announced to preside, this moon, over the lecture to be given by Commissioner in the Majestic Theatre. the building was crowded and a "plat-n" thoroughly representative of Island was in evidence, as if to say, "Rain no rain, The Army gets on with its k, so we, who are so appreciative of ry effort thus initiated, brave the unard elements to mark our interest." nd the opening song was truly direct -Praise to the Saviour. We were to about the future of The Army, but someone should so much as thin.. the occasion would be devoted to self-ation, the key, to which the following eedings would be tuned, was given he start.

Christ for the world!" we sing, he world to Christ we bring, ith loving zeal; he poor and those who mourn, he faint and over-borne, n-sick and sorrow-worn, hom Christ doth heal. rely the angels choired with us, that Sunday afternoon, in spreading the

glorious truth so aptly expressed—"Whom Christ doth heal!" The Commissioner's carefully-presented sentences centred on the joyful tidings, showed them in circulation, and did not omit to adduce definite evidence of sovereign grace in practical action. But I must not anticipate. Prayer, offered by the Rev. G. B. Pickering, of the United Methodist Church, a Scripture reading by the Editor and a solo by Colonel Aaby, brought Lt.-Colonel J. S. Bladin to the rail to introduce the chairman, the Hon. Sir Richard Anderson squires, K.C.M.G., K.C., LL.B., Prime Minister and Minister of Justice.

"You, like myself, are privileged to be he guests of The Salvation Army this afternoon," Sir Richard began and, having lated upon this viewpoint, he proceeded to extend warm greetings, first of all, to he new Commander who had recently arrived in Newfoundland to lead The Army's rces.

May I not claim," said the Prime Minister, in referring to Commissioner Hay, that here we have a world-man? He represents to us an Army which is at work in many lands and under many ags; but I think we may agree that actually the Officers and Soldiers of this Army toil under but one flag—The Flag of Christ, symbolized by the Flag of The Salvation Army."

Computed, officially in Newfoundland, to be 13,000 strong, the value of The Army was, Sir Richard declared, not to be estimated by such statistics. "That figure," he added, "is altogether insignificant, for The Army shows, by its work in every (Con. page 13)

IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER

Nearly Two Hundred Officers Meet in Refreshing Gathering

During the two closing days of the Newfoundland Congress the Commissioner devoted himself with rare ability to counselling the Staff and Field Officers. The St. John's II Citadel provided good accommodation for the nearly two hundred comrades who assembled, and rich seasons of inspiration, self-examination and encouragement were experienced.

Singing played a helpful part, much of this being under the direction of the Veteran Colonel Aaby. Lt.-Colonel Bladin rendered invaluable aid by teaching many new choruses, which will be ringing through the Dominion for many a day to come.

Doctrinal counsel of a high order, personal enlightenment, with practical instruction, the outcome of years of close-up contact with all phases of Army life, were painstakingly offered by the Commissioner, and eagerly received by the company.

Mrs. Hay, with charming ease of manner, spoke refreshingly, her stories carrying home the point they were intended to illustrate with un-failing power.

Seasons of prayer, in which the Holy Spirit came near to minister to ready hearts made the Council such as shall long be remembered.

The new Commander of the Sub-Territory, assisted by the General Secretary, Major Pitcher, led the Wednesday afternoon session, when purely local matters were considered.



Health-Guarding: Portico of Grace Hospital, St. John's

CROWNING the CRUCIFIED

Salvation Meeting, on Congress Sunday, Closes in Conquest

SOMETHING of a record—an unfortunate one—was achieved, on Congress Sunday in St. John's, by the downpour which was intensified as the time for the Salvation meeting drew near. Newfoundland Congress is usually graced by fine weather. But again, as in the afternoon, the Majestic Theatre was crowded in every part and even when the police had issued the order "No more room; full everywhere," the people kept coming. Hundreds remained standing in the

rain when Colonel Aaby opened the meeting with that stirring song—"Have you seen the Crucified?" Brigadier Andrews, on furlough from the United States, and Staff-Captain Earle besought the blessing of God upon the assembly and a further song—"Sinners Jesus will receive"—added to the effectiveness of the opening exercises. An innovation was the Commissioner's acknowledgment of the blessings, mercies and workings of God since last Congress; a timely remembrance indeed.

The Trial and Crucifixion of



the Forty-Fourth Annual Congress in St. John's, Newfoundland. About forty Officers were not present when the photograph was taken.

On The March Against Sin's Forces

"Salvation is our Motto,
Salvation is our Song,

We'll All Shout 'HALLELUJAH!'

And round the wide, wide
world,
We'll send the cry along."

OPEN-AIR THRONGS

Outposts Are Visited

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Envoy and Mrs. Shrubsole, of Brantford, visited this Corps recently, conducting the week-end meetings.

On Saturday night, after the Open-air at the Guelph Post Office, we motored to Fergus and Elora, where with divided forces two good Open-air meetings were held. The Salvation message was faithfully delivered to a large number of people. The meetings at the Citadel were times of rich blessing.—James Ryder.

IN SPITE OF RAIN

NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—On a recent Sunday we had with us Deputy-Bandmaster Saunders, from Danforth Corps, Toronto. In the evening service three knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On Sunday last Major and Mrs. Owen conducted the meetings. Though rain hindered the morning Open-air, a fair crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting, and in the evening one man gave his heart to the Lord. The Band was led by Deputy-Bandmaster Saunders, the Bandmaster being away.—E. Owen.

CROWDS ATTRACTED

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—The Open-air services, conducted by the Band and comrades of Lindsay Corps are proving of great



Taking Joyful News to Prison

Training Garrison Officers Visit Toronto Municipal Farm with Messages of Salvation

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, assisted by a number of other comrades, brought cheer and blessing to the inmates of the Toronto Municipal Jail Farm on Sunday last. The first meeting was held at the Men's Farm at Langstaff where a splendid crowd had gathered, voluntarily, to listen to the story of Jesus. Commandant Bunton, who is the Officer in charge of this phase of Salvation Army activity, in Toronto, expressed his pleasure at having the party from the Training Garrison for the day and before handing the meeting over to the Colonel led the congregation in bright singing. The Colonel's message centred upon the ever-interesting theme of Jesus.

Sweet singing could be heard in the afternoon as the party drew near the Women's Farm at Concord. Commandant Bunton was again leading in

a number of favorite songs. Mrs. Saunders made the most of the opportunity of speaking to this very attentive audience and we believe her words will spring forth as good seed in many hearts!

A good number again gathered at Langstaff for the final meeting and a very profitable hour was spent by all. A very interesting part of the service was the singing by an inmate of a song learned many years ago entitled "The Army's the place for me." Helpful messages from the Colonel and Mrs. Saunders were listened to with interest, and the service was brought to a close by singing some requested favorite hymns.

Captain Gennery's words throughout the day were of help, as were the vocal and instrumental duets rendered by Lieutenant Pilfrey and Cadet-Sergeant Monk.

A WONDERFUL WORK

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—We are glad to report progress. We have welcomed our new Officers and they are proving a real blessing.

Very helpful and interesting meetings continue to be held at the local Jail, Industrial Home for Old Folk, and Sanatorium, which has just been opened by the Government. Envoy Goddard, along with many of the comrades of the Corps, are accomplishing a wonderful work in this direction, and we believe that the seed sown will result in a great harvest. May it be so.—W.S.

WANDERER RETURNS

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Sunday was marked by the presence of God; the testimonies given in the Holiness meeting proved of real spiritual help. One person sought the Blessing. In the Salvation meeting at night, one man, a wanderer from God, sought pardon and testified to Salvation.

We held our usual late Open-air, and much blessing was broadcast through the playing of the Band and singing of the old songs.

COMPANY MEETING VISITED

CAMPBELLTON (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)—Staff-Captain Riches, our new Divisional Commander, was with us for the week-end. A hearty welcome was given by the comrades and friends who came to hear his message. The meetings were of a very inspiring character.

The Staff-Captain visited the Company meeting, and gave the young folk a very instructive address.

SISTERS' DAY

WINDSOR IV (Captain and Mrs. Janaway)—The Home League held their picnic at Amherstburg last Wednesday; we had a very happy day. On Sunday the meetings were led on by the Sisters of the Corps. In the morning meeting four Sisters spoke on as many topics. We received a great blessing.

FIVE PERSONS

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Russell, Lieutenant Gaylard)—On Sunday last Ensign Ashby led the meetings, which were fraught with spiritual benefit. In the Salvation meeting at night we rejoiced to see five seekers at the Penitent-form.—P.D.

THEY STOPPED SHOPPING

When They Heard the Music

KEMPTVILLE (Captain Green-shields, Lieutenant Hooke)—Whilst doing house-to-house visitation recently, one lady remarked that while shopping on a recent Saturday night strains of Army music could be heard, with the result that even the customers in the store, as well as people on the street stopped to listen to The Army.

Fine crowds gather around the Open-airs, and we find this very encouraging in our ministry to the people.—J. H.

IN THE VILLAGES

BRAMPTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)—We had with us recently Envoy Jones, of Hamilton. His messages were of real help to us.

The Band and comrades are conducting Open-airs each week in the neighboring villages, and the people in these districts have been greatly blessed thereby.

NOTEWORTHY CONVERSIONS

BROCKVILLE (Captain and Lieutenant Simester)—We praise God for striking manifestations of His presence in our midst. Within one week two noteworthy conversions have taken place, while other men and women are under conviction. Attendances at the meetings are most encouraging.—A.P.S.

MONTREAL NEWSLETS

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki and Captain Vey visited the Maisonneuve Corps Life-Saving Guard Troop last Thursday evening and were pleased with the splendid turn-out and neat appearance of the Troop in general. A profitable evening was spent.

The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Ursaki visited Rosemount Corps Cadet Brigade recently, and conducted a Spiritual meeting with them.

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt had a good Sunday at the Citadel, finishing with six seekers at night.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, of Verdun, along with their Band and Songsters, conducted an afternoon Open-air on the lawns of the Protestant Hospital. Both the officials and the patients, three hundred in number, expressed their delight.

Captain Vey and Lieutenant McDermid specialised at Maisonneuve Corps on Sunday last, and Lieutenant Vanderheiden did like service at Prescott.—Wilherbur.



Corps Sergeant-Major Shephard, one of the "pillars" of the Palmerston Corps. Our comrade is a zealous worker, taking full share in all special efforts as well as the ordinary Corps activities

blessing to the people. Candidate May Rodgers assisted last week-end.

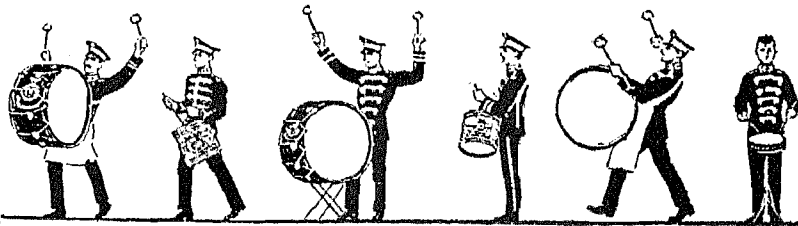
The Band has commenced an evening service in the park, following the Salvation meeting. Great numbers of people attend.—I. Bee.



Here are three more views of Army out-door Summer activities. On the left is to be seen a portion of the crowd that listened to the West Toronto Band in High Park on a recent Sunday afternoon. The centre inset show a Bandsman reading the Scripture portion, whilst on the right is a "snap" of interested spectators at an Earls Court (Toronto) park meeting

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO

Our Musical Fraternity



THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Its History, Work, and Influence

(Continued from last week)

Printing of Scores

It would be inappropriate, perhaps, to make a more than slight mention of the improved process for the printing of scores at this period. Whilst various means have been employed from time to time to multiply copies of music, such as by carved wooden blocks, engraved copper plates, movable types, it has been found that the method of pewter or zinc plates, stamped by a series of punches, is the most suitable and economical process for the printing of modern music.

A special punch is used for a black-headed note, another for a white-headed note, also one for a stem, and so on. The music lines are ruled before the punching takes place, and the plate is also spaced off according to the amount of the manuscript which is to be stamped on it. After the preliminary work, a copy, or transfer, as it is called, is taken from the plate, and an impression is put

DRUMS and DRUMMING

By Bandsman F. A. Allan, Vancouver, B.C.

TO DRUMMERS, at least, articles relating to the instrument they play are bound to be of interest, and my purpose in penning these words is that the men who handle the sticks may be helped, perhaps more fully, to understand the delicate thing which has been put under their care.

Now in order to get satisfactory results from a drum, in the matter of tone, it is of the greatest importance that the heads be mounted correctly on the flesh hoops. To effect this entails quite a bit of work and often much patience. A head should not be lapped tightly, but loosely, and in this connection help is received by placing a cymbal (for bass drum) or a saucer (for snare drum) under the head whilst lapping; this will give a degree of slackness which answers very well. If a head is stretched on, it will tend to twist the flesh hoop when it is dry, and when the drum is assembled the result of a beat will sound more like a bang

at least forty-eight hours should be allowed.

Weather conditions constitute a troublesome item for drummers. But it should be remembered that it is neither heat nor cold that affects the drum, but humidity. If a drum is therefore tuned up for playing in a place of uniform atmosphere, it should be tensioned a little higher and vice versa. Practically speaking, to take a drum out in the rain is bad business, as the heads immediately become slack and may tear. If the heads get wet the drum should be slackened as much as possible and left to dry thoroughly before using again. In Army Bands where the drum is used outdoors so much, it is good policy to have a spare drum for emergencies like this.

Permit a word about the art of double drumming. Though it is not practised to any great extent in The Army, it is by no means a new art. It has its advantages as well as its disadvantages. On the march, of

HAMILTON I BAND AT ST. CATHARINES

The week-end visit of the Hamilton I Band to St. Catharines—annual affair—was a musical feast. Arriving at the Citadel on Saturday afternoon the Bandsmen were entertained to tea by the Home League members. An Open-air in front of the Fire Hall, on the main street, provided a good start off to the campaign.

A Musical Festival was afterwards given, presided over by Hon. J. D. Chaplin, who was introduced by Major Watson. In welcoming the Band, the chairman said it was a pleasure to preside at such a gathering, having known for a long time what good Bands The Army possesses.

Sunday's meetings were of real blessing. In the afternoon the Band journeyed to Lakeside Park, Port Dalhousie, where holiday-making crowds listened for an hour and a half to Salvation strains.

Between meetings the visitors took tea at the Citadel with the local Band, and a happy time of fraternizing was spent. After a rousing Open-air an earnest Salvation meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Watson.

The Band then journeyed to the local park where a final Open-air was conducted in the presence of a fine crowd of people. This concluded a very enjoyable and profitable week-end which was greatly appreciated by the local comrades.

Deputy Bandmaster Besant had charge of the Band.—W. Stobridge.

CHEERING THE SICK

Dovercourt Band paid a visit to the Home of Incurables in Toronto, recently. The Bandsmen were out in good numbers and played some well-known hymns which were requested by the patients. We had with us Bandsman Sutton from Flint, who helped in the cornet section. Brigadier Byers, from Territorial Headquarters, accompanied the Band.

THE CONDUCTOR'S BATON

How often do we see the conductor's baton mishandled? Far too frequently a lack of efficiency in its use is apparent. As we have repeatedly said, in referring to the subject on this page, conducting is something far more than mere stick-wagging. It is a science in itself, and Bandmasters should continually strive to improve their method of conducting. But it can't be done without work and practice. The other day Dr. Adrian Boulton, Musical Director of the Birmingham City Orchestra, described the various movements connected with conducting as an engineering principle, and said that control of the baton was one of the most difficult things to acquire. The conductor would shed as many tears and go through as many labors as would a violinist before he obtained perfect mastery of his instrument. "Keep a stick everywhere," he said. "I always have one lying on my desk and I pick it up at all sorts of moments and fool about with it that the handling of it becomes most second nature."

There was nothing like deep breathing, he said, for making conductors feel really calm, collected and happy. For goodness' sake, he advised, do not stand in front of your choir with your baton shaking about in your hand.

Here's a slogan for you:
Bandsman a Boomer of "The



The Dundas Songster Brigade, under the baton of Songster-Leader Bert Sharp. Three members were absent when the photograph was taken. Ensign Tidman (seen in the group) and Mrs. Tidman were the Corps Officers recently

upon zinc prepared for the purpose, and so the printing is done by a lithographic process from the zinc plates to which an impression has been transferred from the stamped plate. It is in this way the music not only for the Band Journal but "The Musical Salvationist" is printed.

It ought to be stated, with regard to the publication of the Band Journal, that a change was made from March, 1896—namely, from a monthly issue to a quarterly, and then again to a bi-monthly issue from January, 1903.

So much then, at present, for the illuminating story of the Full Band Score, which is now the undoubted delight and recognized friend of every wearer of the white epaulets. Its get-up is in every way a worthy monument to the skilled labors of those associated with its production.

Only a few weeks ago I recall hearing Lt.-Colonel MacKenzie Rogan, C.V.O., pay a sincere tribute to the efficiency of Army Band scoring, which he said revealed the fact that the members of the Music Editorial Department knew their jobs.

(To be continued)

than a boom. In other words, the drum will be out of tune.

Tightening Process

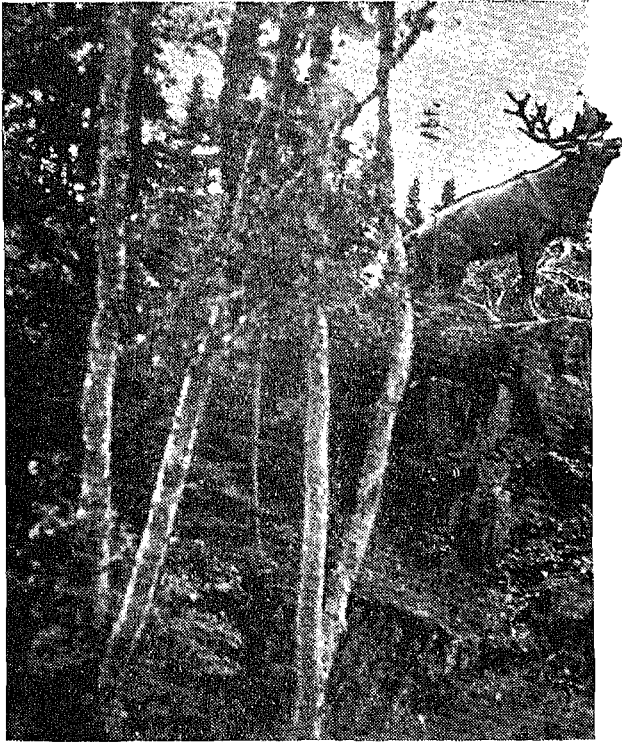
In tightening a drum, it is often given as the correct method to pull upon alternate sides of the drum, but this can be done equally as well by going round the drum in rotation, so long as it is done gradually. A bass drum is frequently found to be out of shape, and it is put down to the tightening process, whereas probably the fault is due to the habit of bracing the drum clock-wise which throws the whole strain on to one place, which in time stretches the heads at that point. The remedy for this is to secure a drum-stand, or suspend the instrument by a strap through the ring which is on the shell for that purpose. It is not always necessary to relap heads when stretched in this manner. If they have not gone too far, it is possible to bring them back successfully by soaking them while the tension is off, and then allowing them to remain slack till thoroughly dry. For this

course, it is not practicable, but indoors it allows two parts to be played by one Bandsman, and in this way will allow of an extra instrument being used, which is quite a help, especially in a small combination. Its greatest benefit, perhaps lies in the fact that both drums under one drummer work together with a precision hard to realize with two players.

In playing double drums, the foot pedal should be adopted. The old style of putting in the bass drum's beats with the snare-drum stick is not conducive to good results; a roll need not be broken in order to get in the bass drum beat, and, moreover, the wooden stick does not produce a fraction of the tone that is possible with the felt head of a pedal-beater. With practice it is possible to obtain a reasonable amount of tone with the foot, but in the experience of the writer, since he first learned the "daddy-mommy" roll whilst a Junior at Aberdeen, over twenty years ago, he has never heard the same tone produced by pedal as can be secured from a bass drum with individual attention.

A CHEERFUL CHALLENGE

(Continued from page 8)



Caribou snapped in Bowring Park, St. John's

CORRECTING THE SPURIOUS

(Continued from page 8)

we be enabled to act in responding to do Thy will, as it shall be revealed to us!"

Especially brief was Lieut.-Colonel Bladin's introduction of the visitors and entirely characteristic of the manner in which he effaced himself throughout the whole of the Congress, as it afterwards eventuated, in order that the Commissioner, and those who were with him, might have utmost opportunity of access to the platform for blessing of the gatherings which assembled. The Commissioner's reply which took a different form in each meeting, dealt with the various ways in which people respond to the Holy Spirit's promptings.

One of the charming episodes of the morning meeting was the singing of a duet, "Be still and know that I am God," by the new Sub-Territorial Commander and his wife. No wonder that, on rising to speak, while yet the echoes of the chorus which the Colonel had chosen were ringing around the building, Mrs. Hay should exclaim, "I feel like saying with confidence, God is here!"

"Are we wiser for all our self-examination?" asked Mrs. Hay, a little later, when she had been talking about looking backward. "Do we demonstrate our wisdom by taking stock? Do we overhaul? 'Twere foolish not to do so. Now as we know that such a proceeding is an urgent necessity in business life, how much more so is it incumbent upon us that we investigate in order to prepare for the Great Auditor's examination!"

In conclusion Mrs. Hay urged, "Let the coming year profit by this morning's thought and decision so that your future will be bigger and better as a result."

An Effective Message

The change of attitude in Peter towards his Lord afforded the Commissioner good ground upon which to base an effective message. It was a manly presentation of the case, and he showed the causes which operate to-day in leading to the awful issue when faith is dead. Peter had gone away from the Saviour, but the defection began with that change of mind towards Jesus. This was not alone an historical matter, to be found in ancient writings. It was, unhappily, a common happening in this our day. There are many who having made pledges to the Master, are nowadays walking afar off!

Praise by the General Secretary were succeeded by the playing of a selection, by the United Bands, under Captain Frank Moulton. During the musical interlude His Worship the Mayor (Dr. C. J. Howlett) appeared on the platform.

"My heart is glad," said Lt.-Colonel Bladin, in introducing the Mayor, "that the broad sympathies of His Worship include The Salvation Army. They bring him to us to-night to preside over our meeting."

A most hearty reception having greeted his rising, the Chief Citizen of St. John's declared, "It is not only a personal pleasure to me, I count it an honor indeed, to be invited here this evening. But, sir," said he, addressing the Commissioner, "if you have come on a tour, hoping to inspect the work of The Army in Newfoundland, or even in St. John's, you may as well return immediately, for I contend that it is not possible to see all that has been done by your forces. I think of the people who have been uplifted from the depths. I cannot forget the bodies which have been rehabilitated through the service of Grace Hospital. It is my business as chief executive officer of this city to know, and I say it is impossible adequately to recognize and to realize what is being done by the workers of The Army in our midst."

Doing Real Spade-Work

"Certainly I may say that there is no Organization in Newfoundland to-day doing the real spade-work as are your people. The work is such, and it is appreciated so well, that there is no need for what may be termed 'buttering up.' (Cheers.) I now extend to you, Commissioner Hay, and to Mrs. Hay, on behalf of the citizens of St. John's, a most hearty welcome!" (Applause.)

One of the leading business men of the city, Mr. R. F. Horwood, called by his Worship, offered well-chosen expressions of greeting on behalf of the commercial section of the community.

"This has been a very happy meeting, and I have been very happy all the time I have been here," he began.

"I am asked to represent the business section. Well, I didn't consult the Board of Trade about this, or the Importers' Association. I didn't need to. I have the broad order given to me that I have perfect liberty to extend the welcome of the business people of this country, because they look upon themselves as partners with The Salvation Army, and The Salvation Army as partners with the business people."

"Salvation Army Officers and Soldiers do a wonderful work, with untiring zeal, in serving and helping, but business people have their share of service, too. May I add, we trust that your visit here has, so far, been pleasant. I hope your visit will be very successful, and that you will be wisely guided in all that you will attempt while you are here, and that all you do might be for the good of the country and The Salvation Army and its future work."

Colonel Adby, who was most happily received, by reason of his former Command of The Army's forces in Newfoundland, sang a splendid solo

by way of prelude to the address which Dr. William Roberts then gave.

"I am a bit of a Salvationist," said he. "I like the common people. We know that there are numerous Commissioners in the country; but a Commissioner in The Salvation Army stands for all that is great, all that is good, all that is wise in the Organization. All that stands for the greatest ideals in life is embodied in the term."

"It has been my privilege to come in contact with a number of these gentlemen, and I can speak from my own knowledge that they are sound of heart. They have learned to know men outside The Army. Mostly they are international men, who know not only England and Newfoundland, but are citizens of the world; this is what we mean by Commissioner of The Salvation Army."

Bigger and Better

"I am asked to welcome Commissioner and Mrs. Hay on behalf of the professions. With your permission, Mr. Chairman, I am going to amend that. I am sure the Commissioner has had enough to do with law, and law is one of the outstanding professions in this country, but we do not know anything about it, so I am going to extend my greeting as representing the one profession which has great delight in welcoming you to our midst, and with that profession a hospital, Grace Hospital! In common with the members of that profession in Newfoundland, I know you and The Salvation Army more intimately by means of Grace Hospital than we could ever have known The Army were it not for that institution. We pray that your visit to Newfoundland will mean a bigger Salvation Army—bigger in soul and ideals; bigger in its efforts to do the one thing for which The Army was brought into being—to uplift those who have need of its aid, whether in body or soul. Your visit to Newfoundland will contribute towards making a bigger Newfoundland—bigger in heart, in mind, in spirit."

Mr. I. C. Morris, a former Mayor of the city, speaking as for the Christian Community, declared, "It speaks well for The Salvation Army, or for any institution, that on a warm Summer evening, on a Saturday evening in a busy town like St. John's, you are able to draw such a crowd as you have drawn. Is it your songs, or your music, or your zeal that attracts? Whatever it is you have it, and my best wish is that you will continue to hold the power to draw the hearts of men."

"On behalf of the Christian community, I want to bid Commissioner Hay and his good lady welcome to St. John's, the Capital City of England's oldest Colony. We have some splendid churches, two beautiful cathedrals, Bishops and Archbishops, and in these churches you will find warm-hearted men and women. On behalf of the men and women who hold up the pastors' hands, on behalf of those who believe in the common right of humanity, and the Salvation of humanity, who believe in the power of the Gospel, I bid you welcome to our city."

The Good and Best

Mr. Morris also spoke of the work done by Colonel Adby and Dr. Roberts in the foundation of Grace Hospital, and welcomed the Commissioner "to all that is good and best." Mr. Morris then took the chair, the Mayor having been obliged to hasten to the side of his mother, who lay sick, some seventy-odd miles away.

"Joy, behold the Saviour," played by the Band, introduced a sense of rhythmic movement, and Mrs. Hay rose to speak. In a flash the audience was upstanding, also clapping and smiling in generous reception.

"I am very glad to find myself

in this wonderful country, Newfoundland," Mrs. Hay began, adding, "I have often looked at the name, and often read of happenings in this country, and now the day has come when I have arrived, and that is no small event, I can assure you. It was a long distance to travel, but you are well worth coming to see. When I get to know all your good qualities, I shall be more pleased than ever."

"Our last speaker has been wondering what it is that makes us draw. It is not my decoration. I hope you do not think it is yours. The Army draws by our experience, so that the people can say of us: 'They know the Lord, they walk and talk with Him, their lives are a daily consecration.' May it ever be said of us that we have a bright experience, and a regard for the Salvation of our Lord and Master."

"Well, through long years I have had pleasure in His service. It has been my joy and delight to do any little thing I could for the extension of God's Kingdom, and I shall be equally glad for any opportunity that I may have of being of help to anyone in this country."

Exceedingly happy was the manner of receiving the Commissioner. By the inspiration of Mr. Morris, the Territorial Leader was met by an erect audience eagerly waving handkerchiefs in greeting, and, for the moment, the No. 1 Citadel had the appearance of housing a January blizzard. The Commissioner's first words aptly brought him into "contact" with his hearers, a relationship which he retained throughout.

Making a Reputation

"When," said he, "Commissioners or any other leading Officers of The Army, or any Officers indeed, are welcomed they are not welcomed for what they themselves are worth; they are welcomed for the reputation and public standing of The Army, which has been made by hundreds and thousands of Salvationists. The great rank and file have made the credit of The Army. The Officers of course have done their bit."

"Let me say a word here in regard to my worthy comrades, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, who have just come among you. I know them well, and I believe God has sent you leaders, a man and a woman, with good hearts, patience, human understanding and divine insight."

Speaking of his own experience, the Commissioner said:

"My conversion was followed, after thirteen months, by my going to Training in the year '82. It seemed as if out of the population of London 999 people out of every 1,000 had no use for The Army. How is it that people are so blind?"

"I come to you at a time when The Army is a live power in the world, and God has made it a live power."

Why We Must Work

"As long as there are any souls who are not obeying the Gospel of Jesus Christ so long ought The Salvation Army vigorously to carry on its work. We need to bring people to the message of God. For the Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit. . . . Let us, therefore, come boldly to the Throne of Grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

"The attraction of the Christ is that His life was a life of service. I want to give this word especially to The Army people, while I thank our friends for this generous welcome here to-night. Let this Congress be a fresh dedication of ourselves for service. If the people of this country are served well in spiritual service by The Salvation Army there is no telling what will happen."

With further praise to God the meeting concluded.

"Whom Christ Doth Heal" Crowning the Crucified

(Continued from page 9)

land, that it can demonstrate Christianity on active uplift and all who come within the scope of its influence. We are here to-day to consider an Organization which, in sixty odd years, against great odds, and surrounded by contempt, and misrepresentation, has created a great world-power. That has been accomplished by the working out of the power of God through consecrated men and women who would yet again take and continue to bear contempt for the glory of God.

The Army's Vision

"As I view the achievements of this godly enterprise and appraise the worth of this meek determination I find myself utterly unable to express the enthusiastic appreciation which I feel. Without vision the people perish; but we have in Commissioner Hay a man of penetrating vision. He stands for The Army's vision of the Christian life and he is to talk to us of an Organization which in sixty years has become so great. In another sixty years it will develop tremendously. Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you Commissioner Hay and ask you that you offer him an enthusiastic welcome."

"Following that very eloquent, even masterly speech by our Chairman, and thinking of the warm manner in which you have received his expression of these lofty ideals," said the Commissioner, "I am encouraged as I stand before you to speak of the work of The Army." First he referred to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, adding that all that had been said was well deserved—by them. Then he turned to his subject—The Future of The Salvation Army.

Of the past, by means of which he threw up a background to enable his hearers to draw their own comparisons, what a series of pictures he presented, what heroism, what grim determination, what splendid devotion to high ideals! As to the present, how amazingly significant is the marvel of it all! Where might one say it is greatest? In Social enterprise—whether for men or women or children? In its spiritual manifestations—on street-corners or indoor? In its fundamental beliefs?

"Let me assure you," he exclaimed, "there you have it! The Army's presentation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ is the power of The Army!" And it was there that the Commissioner dealt with the future. Evangelical activities were going forward, social work, emphasizing and employing this gracious spirit, was advancing to a bigger place than ever. You may take it from me that this will be so, for I find the need for it in all parts of the world," and he went on to enumerate cases and countries.

"Let it be understood that The Army is unwaveringly devoted to The Atonement," he cried at another juncture, "as also to the Idea of Service, and individual service at that, for it is not intended that only Officers shall be thus engaged. You will find The Army to be true to the poor, to its preaching on the streets, to its missionary work. So long as Christ is needed, so long as there is misery and aching hearts, so long will you find this host of helpers growing in numbers and efficiency in all parts of the world, and toiling, without thought of reward, for the glory of God, the praise of Christ and the uplift of our fellows!" (Applause).

"We Can Do Something"

Engineering that portion of the program which incorporated the announcement, "The offering will be taken," Sir Richard Squires said, "The Band is going to play us a selection of music. The Bandsmen give their services to the common cause. Well, many of us are unable to offer personal service, but we can do something—we can give financial aid and now is the time to do so."

"It is a treat to listen to a lecturer who not only knows his subject, but

who has it so much at heart," said Allardice, Leader of the Opposition. "One senses, between the words of the Commissioner, that what man needs most is the Gospel of Jesus Christ crucified, without adornment or addition. We may be sure that The Salvation Army has the Divine touch behind it and it will thus be enabled to render the aid referred to. It is good to know, when we think of suffering humanity, that The Army people know that no case is too bad to be served. They specialise in picking up any human being who may be lying on the highway of life. You will not find The Army folks passing on the other side; they help!" He referred, in closing, to The Army as "A League of Nations, banded together for the glory of God."

"It is good for us to be brought into touch with matters which profit," said Mr. J. L. Paton, President of the Methodist University, "and Commissioner Hay's words, we may be assured, are based on facts. He has come to us by the Highway of Empire, and he has put us in touch with South Africa, Australia, Japan, Korea and the Slums of England. The Salvation Army in line with the outstanding figures of Pentecost, preaches facts not theories. We can see things, now we know, where before we were weak, now we are strong! This is the testimony of the Salvationist." Warming more and more to his subject, Mr. Paton proceeded as follows:

Soldiers Never Satisfied

"The Salvation Army, which goes out for the good of all, is a machine made to fight; its people, know that with them is a power which is more than all. They know that Jesus can change human nature. The Organization came into existence to do the impossible. Its Soldiers are never satisfied, their faith in their ability to do the impossible is their victory. Go on, then," said he in closing. "Attack! Be on the offensive all the time, and the great victory will come!"

"I put it to you," said Sir Richard, when the long-continued applause had subsided, "that the two speeches of which we have just listened have made it worth our while to come here this afternoon. Now, in expressing our gratitude to Commissioner Hay for his inspiring words, let everybody stand!" The whole audience was on tip-toe in a moment.

Words of appreciation for the splendid chairmanship of Sir Richard Squires closed the meeting, and the gathering dispersed into the rain.

CONGRESS MARCH

There was little that was spectacular about the morning March on Congress Sunday. Nevertheless it was stirring and interesting in its way. Starting from the No. 1 Citadel in the charge of Staff-Captain Earle, the procession, which was composed of Staff and Field Officers, Soldiers and Life-Saving Guards, Chums and Sunbeams, made its way, headed by the United Bands along several streets to the Majestic Theatre, near where the Commissioner, who was accompanied by Mrs. Hay, Colonel Aaby, the Sub-Territorial Commander and staff, took the salute. Mists, preparatory to heavy rain enshrouded the ends of every street and shut out the sun and distant vista alike. But the marching Salvationists knew joy, only joy!

THANKS!

Honor to whom honor is due! The grateful thanks of the Officers and others who participated in the Newfoundland Congress are due in no small measure, in addition to the Sub-Territorial Commander, who was but newly-arrived in the Dominion, to Major Noah Pitcher, and those who joined with him in the weeks of effort preceding the actual campaign.

time the Commissioner led us in giving thanks to God for all Army leaders in the Island who, through the years, had been building up the work in Jesus' name.

"A problem which has been exercising my mind while this meeting has been going on," said Mrs. Hay, whose introduction by the Commissioner was heartily received, "is What are you thinking about? If I knew the answer to that query I should better know how to offer you the message. Are you pondering how you shall regard our words? Is your difficulty to know what to say to God? Are you arguing as to whether you will be courageous enough to say to your undecided spirit, 'Tonight I will do whatever God shall ask me!' If you will try He can give courage, for He can break every fetter. I have seen men respond, even though in prison; I have known people in the slums give their brave answer. Now, what will the unconverted in this meeting do?" It was a tenderly compelling entreaty; there can be no doubt that the answer was seen at the close of the meeting.

What a Topic!

Jesus—On the Cross—Sacrifice for sin—Despised, pierced, dying—Yet all our hope—Saviour to all who call. These were the thoughts contained in the verses which were sung prior to the Commissioner's rising to give his final address of the day. And what a topic! How tellingly appropriate to the occasion! "What then shall I do with Jesus?" It was a question for every heart. The roaring of street cars as they passed the building; the drumming of pelting rain upon the roof, could not distract the assembly from the contemplation of such an important interrogation. The packed audience, baking in the intense heat and fanning vigorously, listened intently as the Commissioner, raising his voice until the theatre rang, said:

"Here then is the great Captain of our Salvation; what are you going to do with Him? What are you doing about Him now? . . . We are not making the mistake of raising up a priesthood, after nearly fifty years in Newfoundland. He is our priest, as He is our Saviour! Here is an everyday query," the Commissioner continued "What am I doing for Jesus?" But it is more than an inquiry. It is a quickening principle, one which is worthy to be set up in every life."

The Brightest Gem

Fiercely beating about the great wooden structure came the hissing drive of the deluge, but over all towered the Commissioner's voice—"He should be the brightest gem in our whole Heaven, the joy of every life. It should be the father's pleasure in every home to teach the children regarding Him. . . And now, ere I close, let me address one word in Christ's name, especially to the lukewarm, 'What are you going to do?' Then we bowed our heads as Colonel Aaby advanced to the Leader's side and the Prayer-battle began.

The first penitent, weeping brokenheartedly, was brought forward, within a few minutes, by Brigadier Andrews, and, though the response was never numerous, having always to be fought for at close grips and persistently, nevertheless twenty seekers were registered ere at ten-thirty, the meeting was closed. Staff-Captain Earle assisted the Colonel at times, and the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin and Staff and Field Officers took part in the hand-to-hand effort. One Corps Cadet was seen to bring three other girls from the gallery to the Mercy-seat.

A closing burst of praise, entirely typical of the people of the Dominion, made memorable the 1930 Congress Sunday.

A Sunny Salvation

(Continued from page 8)

So the Colonel "took off his hat" in more ways than one when he stood at the foot of the steps of the railway car, with smiles and eager welcome wreathing his rubicund features and the elements of a grip of loyal affection in his outstretched hand, as the Commissioner appeared, followed by Mrs. Hay, Colonel Aaby and the Editor-in-Chief.

The Band kept up its happy clamor while the first intimate reunions were established. Mrs. Hay and Mrs. Bladin; the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, and Major and Mrs. Pitcher, and the various members of the Headquarters Staff, the Training Garrison Officers and Major Fagner of the Grace Hospital. Colonel Aaby, who had had charge of the Newfoundland forces in his day was, meantime, holding a court of his own and the Salvationist journalist found a comrade or two whom he had met previously.

Hushed the music; Lt.-Colonel Bladin has his cap in his hand again. "My dear Commissioner," he begins and there is emphasis in the term of affection. In vigorous words he goes on to express the feelings of every Salvationist heart, beating so frankly towards the newly-arrived veteran Leader. He refers to the admiration which all who know of him must feel for the character and work of Commissioner Hay. How much more so when they have personal knowledge of the man himself! He assures the visitors that they are heartily welcome and declares that faith runs high for the eventual outcome of the gatherings of which this happy event is but a preliminary. There could be doubt that it would be augural.

The rousing volley which the assembled Officers gave in endorsement to the general conviction that the

of their spokesman's utterances, add-Forty-fourth Annual Congress was going to be a tip-topper!

Just as happily at home in his reply was the Commissioner, beginning by playfully twitting the Colonel, who had made reference to "this little Island." The Dominion of Newfoundland and Labrador has an area of 104,000 square miles! Not so little, surely. Spontaneously and smilingly addressing his eager hearers, the Commissioner made it plain that, while he received much personal pleasure from the associations formed in the course of his Army duties, his chief joy—and he was confident that it was with regard to his comrades, whom was delighted to meet—was to engage in unrestrained service of humankind for the glory of God.

He wished to say how grateful was to them for coming out to him in this way and he prayed God would be gracious to them in the Congress week. His faith him that this would be the case. Having introduced Mrs. Hay and remaining members of his party, Commissioner brought the proceedings to a close; the Band played Doxology, and headed the comers in their return march.

INSPIRED SOLDIERS

DRESDEN (Captain and Mrs. thews)—On a recent Monday we welcomed our Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Ham. mandant Raymer piloted the m and the Chatham Band, under capable leadership of Band Dunkly, supplied the music everyone enjoyed to the fullest. were much inspired by the Captain's words of counsel.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

HANSEN, Ellen Ruth—Left Sydney, Australia, for Canada. Thought to have married Mr. Frank Martin. Has red hair and grey eyes. Mother of three children. Sister anxious to know her whereabouts.

DEEKS, Mrs. Isabella—Mother of Elizabeth and Mason Deeks. Last address, Morrisburg P.O., Ontario, Canada, B.F.D. No. 1.

SEDMAN, Mrs.—Age 41; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; pale complexion. English born. Last known address, R.R. No. 8, Port Hope, Ontario. Sister enquires.

McLEOD, Mrs. Duncan—Formerly Mrs. Clara Foster. Thought to be living in Goderich. Son anxious for news.

GORE, Jack—Age 28, looks older; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; well built; grey eyes; deep set; fresh-looking. Left home, Trout Creek, around August, 1929. Wife broken-hearted over his silence.

JUEL, Rolf Frederick—Age 24; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; blond hair; blue eyes; strongly built; stoops a bit when he walks. Last known address was Y.M.C.A., Montreal, P.Q.

SINCLAIR, William—Age 33 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair; slim; grey eyes; tattooed on forearm crest of 33rd Battalion. Shell-shocked during the War. Disappeared from his home on December 6th; supposed to be around Detroit.

MAHONEY, Charles Alfred—Age 19 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 165 lbs.; black hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of at Bradley, Ont. Mother anxious for news.

DARVILL, E. J.—Last heard of in Montreal, at 328 Sherbrooke Street, in 1922. Mother, in England, is anxious to (Continued in column 4)

BURGLAR BERT:

The Unembellished Story of a Criminal Career Cut Short

As Told by Himself

This is the testimony of Corps Secretary Albert King, a one-time criminal now ardently working for God and his fellows in Old London.

(Concluded)

I SEEMED to be entirely changed in my disposition. Instead of moving about as if dissatisfied with the whole world, I became very bright, and I adopted a very courteous and willing spirit.

Although at this time I had no change of heart, I certainly felt a change of spirit, and the prison chaplain afterwards remarked about the outward change in me! These numerous encouraging remarks from members of the prison staff tended to lift me up to a higher level. The treatment I was then receiving certainly gave me hope, and I decided to have at least a try when I was released from jail.

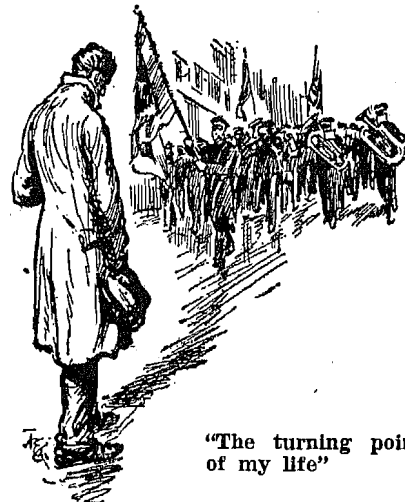
On the morning of July 10, 1926, I was liberated, and it proved to be a memorable day for me. I had received every good wish from most of the prison staff, and left the institution in a very happy frame of mind.

During that day I travelled to Southampton in search of employment. I wanted to do something honest to try and repair the past. After my arrival in the city I went for a stroll, and it was whilst I was sauntering about that the turning-point of my life occurred—I met The Salvation Army! Thank God!

I had roamed about the world for a long, long time, just like a ship upon the high seas without a rudder. But here, in Southampton, I was pointed to the Pilot. No more sailing without a Master now! They told me the Salvation story of Redeeming Love. They spoke to me of Christ crucified—crucified for me! How their pleading hurt me! and how soon I realized that I must yield to

the prompting of the Almighty Holy Spirit.

Before that Open-Air concluded I was brought to my knees in contrition. My shame overwhelmed me, but the Spirit of God was doing its



"The turning point of my life"

work. Praise Him! There in that Meeting my hard heart was broken! The love of God had accomplished that which prison bars had failed to do! Oh, praise God for the wonder-working power of Calvary!

Thank God, I am no longer a bond-slave of Satan! I belong to Jesus; I am His! I feel His presence is with me. He had often spoken to me before, in the tiny voice of conscience, but I had spurned His call, had gone my own way, and had suffered needless pain in consequence. Now I can

sing with so many redeemed ones:

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And NOW He makes me glad!

The change has been wrought! The fetters are broken, and daily Jesus helps me to go forward.

Always my prayer is that Jesus will bestow upon me a humble spirit and deliver me at all times from the power of sin that I may serve Him and win others to Him.

Since his conversion our comrade has been married to a Salvationist, and his home is one of the happiest in London.

Continued from column 1)

RUTHERFORD, John James—Age 29; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born in North Shields; occupation, Chief Steward. May be going by the name of "Carlberg." Slight limp in left foot; right arm tattooed with two hands clasped.

WELSH, John—Age 55. Was a sailor, but settled down somewhere in Toronto about nine years ago. Sister, in England, is anxious to hear from him.

GRACE, Walter—Age 57; height 6 ft.; blue eyes; grey hair. Last heard of in New York six years ago, but is thought to be in Toronto now. Sister, in New Zealand, enquiring.

MOLLER, Louis Albert—Age 27. Gave his address, in 1929, as General Delivery, Montreal. Was working as a tourist guide. Tall and fair. Born in Copenhagen.

SIMON, Jacob—Born in Dusseldorf. Painter by trade. Has also been employed as mounter fitter. Last heard of in Sudbury, April, 1928.

WILDRIDGE, Thomas—Age 33; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of three years ago at R.R. No. 2, Springfield, Ont. Mother anxious for news.

GOULDING, Thomas—Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; printer by trade. Last heard of in Lindsay, Ont. Whereabouts urgently sought.

BEFORE YOU PACK YOUR GRIP, DON'T FORGET—

Off for Your Vacation?

You deserve it! You have worked hard, and long and you really need a rest.

The Trade Department wish you a jolly and beneficial time.



Don't delay ordering that new uniform before you go. And at the same time, consider the purchase of the following:

Books for the quiet hour, suitable for Officers:

"Jesus in the Experience of Men,"
"Talks with Officers,"
"Standards of Life and Service,"
"Resurrection Life and Power,"
"Commissioner Lawley,"
"Commissioner Cadman,"
"Practical Visionaries."

"Alone With God,"
"Quiet Talks"—by Gordon,
"Half-Hours with my Guide,"
"The Christ of Every Road,"
"Apostolic Optimism,"
"Fast Hold on Faith,"
"The Pilgrim,"

Reading suggestions for Local Officers:

"Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best,"
"Love Slaves,"
"The Angel Adjutant,"
"Fuel for the Sacred Fire,"
and many others from the Red-Hot Library. The Warriors' Library also contains soul-stirring biographies of men whom God has used mightily.

"Broken Earthenware,"
"Helps to Holiness,"
"Heart Talks on Holiness,"
"What Hinders You?"

Are you taking your Gramophone? Here are some splendid Salvation Army Records

- 1—"The Liberator," March (Marshall); "The Flag of Freedom," March (Coles);
- 2—"Banner of Liberty," Selection (Goldsmith), in two parts.
- 3—"In the Firing Line," March (Coles); "A Crown of Peace" (Goldsmith).

The above are all made by the International Staff Band. \$1.10 each, postpaid.

THE FOUNDER'S RECORDS:

- 1—"Please Sir, Save Me," "Through Jordan."
- 2—"Rope Wanted"; "Don't Forget."

\$1.50 each, postpaid.

"The Gospel Feast" March (Ball) and "Mighty to Save" (Marshall). \$1.10 each, postpaid. These two recordings are by the Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band.

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Send your order to THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto

WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING

"Knowledge is the acquisition of the Hows and Whys of Things, and therefore is apt to be unrelated: Wisdom in herself is continuity. As so often happens, you have an eternal truth in an old saw, 'Knowledge comes, but Wisdom lingers.'"

"You may have vast knowledge but little wisdom, as you may have much wisdom but little knowledge. Wisdom is hard to define, but you are always aware of it when you find it, and you instinctively stand hat in hand before it."—Mr. Stanley Baldwin.

"Perhaps one of the most potent causes of the present discontent is the tendency to lay stress on rights rather than duties. Yet the real progress of humanity probably depends far more on the conception of rights."—Lord Hewart.

THE NEGRO'S RISE

IN THE course of the International Convention on Religious Education, held in Toronto in July, a remarkable address was delivered by the pastor of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, Chicago, who took as his subject "The Religious Education of Negroes."

Within sixty-five years, he said, the negro had decreased his mortality rates more than 50 per cent.; reduced illiteracy from 90 to 10 per cent.; won distinction in educational and various other pursuits; proven his ability in almost every field of human endeavor; accumulated \$2,000,000,000 worth of property, and evidenced his worth and increasing sense of social responsibility in peace as well as in war. He has 47,000 churches, with more than 5,000,000 communicants, and "increasingly Christian ideals are manifested by the race in personal and social control."

It was a matter for regret, the speaker stated further, that the negro is not permitted to participate in many of the agencies for the promotion of health and education which are open to the white races; for example, most hospitals either restrict the number of colored patients or exclude them altogether. His school opportunities are likewise limited, a great number of colored ministers from the seminaries having insufficient courses or experience to give real constructive leadership in religious education.

It is encouraging to learn that despite these handicaps the negro is making marked progress towards better methods of living.

THE JOY AND HOPE OF SUMMER

"Every Blade of Grass is an Inspiration Speaking of Hope"

SUMMER is life—life raised to its highest power. In spring, when the smallest sign of green appears above the clod, we speak of life, and so it is. But these waving fields of Summer, these clothed trees, these myriads of birds and of flowers, are life of a fuller and more exuberant kind.

No longer is there here and there the sign. Everything has felt the full tide. The buttercups and red sorrel in the field, the big white daisies on the railway cutting, the goldenrod in its yellow glory in the field, the dragon-fly gliding over the river in the sunlight, the children going down to the water to bathe—all have left it.

For this consummation earlier happenings were the preparation. For the sake of Summer and its happy issues the flocks of birds migrated thousands of miles. For this the buds waited in the Winter trees and the butterflies and other beauties slept in their chrysalis cases. Summer is the top note of the year's life. We do well to seek to enter as richly as possible into the spacious joy and hope of it.

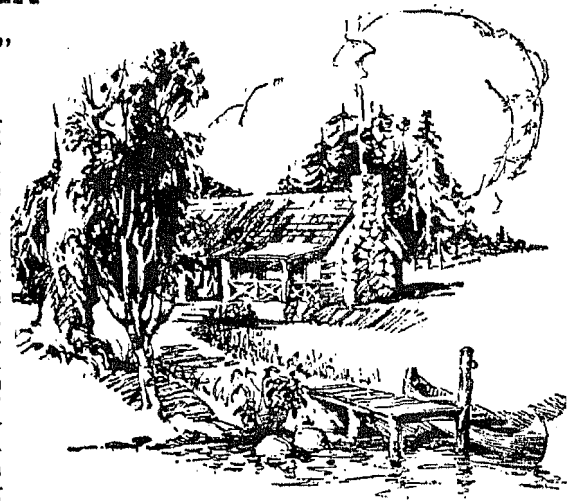
The very heart of the wonder of Summer to Richard Jeffries was "to

watch the earth, the dead dead particles resolving themselves into the living case of life, to see the seed leaf push aside the clod and become by degrees the perfumed flower. From the tiny mottled egg come the wings that by and by shall pass the immense sea. It is in this marvellous transformation of clods and cold matter into living things that the joy and hope of Summer reside. Every blade of grass, each separate floret and petal, is an inspiration speaking of hope."

Grasses, oaks, swallows, and butterflies utter the same message, and hope becomes as broad as the horizon "reiterated by every leaf, sung on every bough, reflected in the gleam of every flower." That is the heart of Summer's message delivered to us year by year. It should quicken our eyes, and kindle our resolve to redeem the days of Summer, garnering its hopes and joys to the full.

If Jeffries found hope in all these

THE WORLD AS WE SEE IT



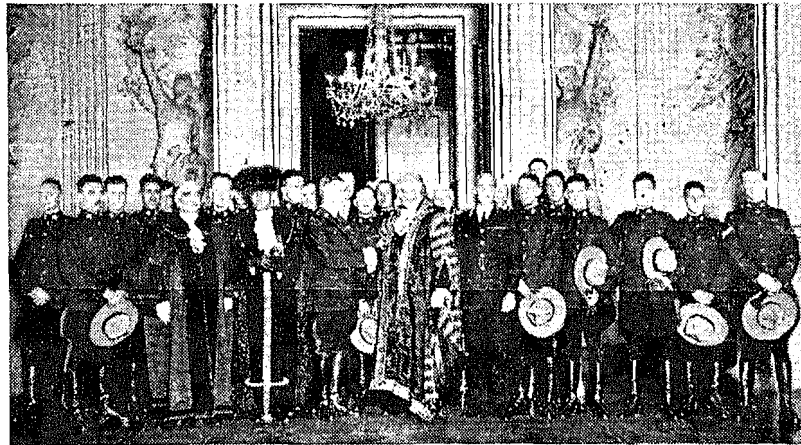
things so may we. The rest, the joy, the hope, are all there, in wide commonality. We may take as much as we require. No price is set on this annual wonder that comes to us all.

EGYPTIAN PLAGUE IN MODERN TIMES

Australia and a Sudden Scourge of Swarming Mice

THE plagues of Egypt have their present-day parallels, or at least some of them do. The Nile "shall bring forth frogs abundantly which shall go up and come into thine house, and into thy bedchamber, and upon thy bed . . . and into thine ovens, and into thy kneading troughs . . . And they gathered them together upon heaps: and the land stank" (Exod. 8:3, 4, 14). Such was the prophecy, which was actually fulfilled, in Moses' time.

In 1916 parts of Australia were visited with a similar deluge of little creatures, this time mice. They appeared suddenly, no one knew whence. They were simply there and in masses, strangely enough full-grown mice. Neither nests nor small mice could be found. It was a repulsive experience. When the housewives opened closets or drawers mice ran out. Even the beds were not free from them. When a workman entered his shop they were running about without fear. Whole haystacks had to be burned because the cattle would not eat the hay, fouled with the stench of mice that had suffocated inside. In the neighborhood of granaries deep ditches were dug and filled with water in order to catch them. Out of a single such ditch eighty hundredweight of dead mice were taken. Photographs were shown of carts full of mice bodies. Suddenly, as inexplicably as they came, they disappeared, no one knew whither. They left behind them not only an evil stench but also a skin eruption which attacked men like the itch and which recalls again the murrain and boils of Egypt.



The Lord Mayor of London, England, greeting Major Dann and the detachment of Royal Canadian Mounted Police, at the Mansion House

THE SPIDER ENTERTAINS THE BUSINESS WORLD

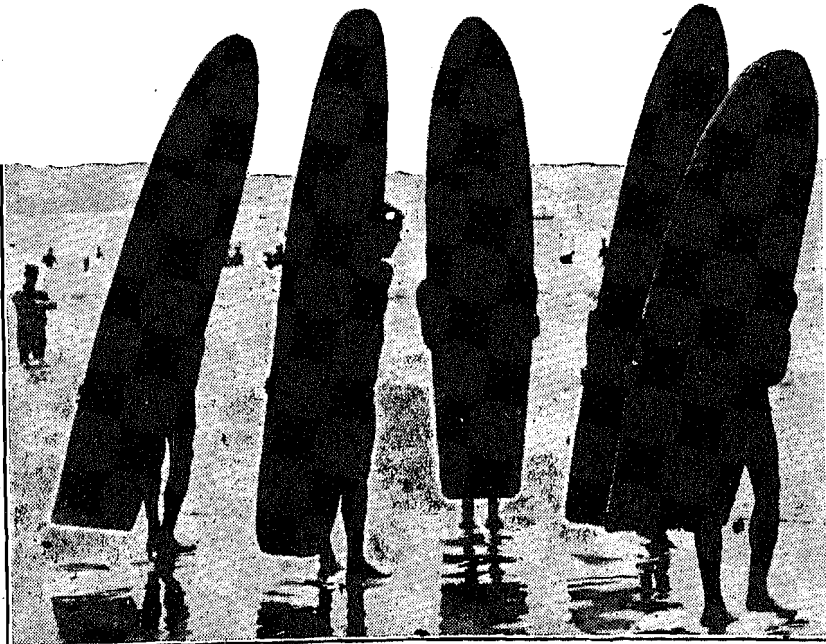
THE humble spider's web is now being utilized as a commercial enterprise in this country, the extremely fine threads which it spins being valuable in special kinds of photography and gun-sighting.

It is not every kind of spider that

spins a thread delicate enough for this work, and the National Physical Laboratory of Canada, bringing the aid of science to commerce, sends out its spider experts to collect the right variety, and to cultivate them as factory workers, so to speak, much as bees are cultivated for their honey.

The education of these commercial spiders is interesting. They are induced, entirely by kindness, to walk round and round a stick, and as they do so the thread is wound round it, so that the spider is made to manufacture a sort of bobbin of inconceivably fine thread. This thread is afterwards wrapped round the prongs of a fork which has been painted beforehand with shellac to prevent the thread from sticking, and these forkfuls of gossamer are then put into cold storage. These commercial cobwebs are wanted chiefly for aerial photography, the thread being stretched across the diaphragm of the camera to supply the sighting line.

The spider thus joins the ranks of industrial workers, a prosaic addition to the exploitation of nature in the age of business. Perhaps there will be a spiders' protection society with proper trade union regulations. It seems rather a grim business for the spider, and certainly a contrast to the poetry of the spider's web, and one wonders what W. H. Hudson, who clad his ethereal Rima in a diaphanous vesture of spider's gossamer, would have thought of it.



Not native devil-dancers, but simply a group of bathers with their surfboards on a Sydney, New South Wales, beach at sunset

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THE NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

(See pages 1, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 12, 13 and 16)

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(See page 7)

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TORONTO 2, AUGUST 9, 1930

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



St. John's I Corps Cadet Brigade, minus six absentees, with Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, and Ensign Hull, the Guardian

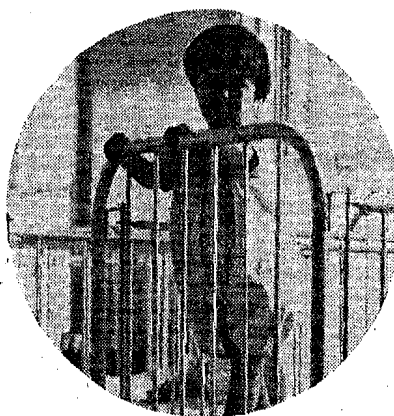
Newly-Commissioned Officers of the Endurance Session, with the Staff



The last peep at Newfoundland Officers singing a farewell song to the Commissioner ere his train left St. John's



Animation on the steps of Newfoundland's Sub-Territorial Headquarters building, in Springdale Street, St. John's, during the Congress



The sturdy child shown in our circular photograph is a patient in the new Children's Ward at The Army's highly-valued Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland



Glimpses of the Newfoundland Congress March emerging from the Sunday morning mist